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Poetry.

MERRY AUTUMN.

It's all a farce—these tales they tell
About the breezes sighing,
And moans astir o'er field and dell,
Because the year is dying.

Such principles are most absurd—
I care not who first taught 'em;
There's nothing known to beast or bird
To make a solemn autumn.

In solemn times, when grief holds sway,
With countenance distressing,
You'll note the more of black and gray
Will then be used in dressing.

Now purple tints are all around;
The sky is blue and mellow;
And e'en the grasses turn the ground
From modest green to yellow.

The seed burs all with laughter crack
On featherweed and jimson;
And leaves that should be dressed in black
Are all decked out in crimson.

A butterfly goes winging by;
A singing bird comes after;
And nature, all from earth to sky,
Is bubling o'er with laughter.

* * * *

Don't talk to me of solemn days
In autumn's time of splendor,
Because the sun shows fewer rays,
And these grow slant and slender.

Why, it's the climax of the year—
The highest time of living!
Till naturally its bursting cheer
Just melts into thanksgiving.

—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

THE OLD DRESS.

What shall we do with the poor old dress,
Fit to be cast aside
Long ere out of life's storm and stress
Its busy owner died?

Not worth remaking, and room is scarce,
And to leave it hung in its place
Means sudden pangs of scarce-healed woe
And a lost beloved face.

Yet that dress was shabby that close beside
Another of silk might hang,
And it brushed its neighbor nestling there
With never a grudging pang.

For the heart that beat in the shabby gown
Loved the heart in the silken dress,
And left it a lesson of life-long love
And patient unselfishness.

O silent witness of mother-love
Till the warm heart fell asleep!
Good enough for the mother's wear,—
Then good enough to keep!

Fold it away with reverent hands
And quiet and loving tears,
Then pray for the heart in the silken dress
Through the motherless coming years!

—Harper's Bazar.

BECAUSE.

I love you not because your eyes
Blue as the blue skies are,
Nor yet because your cheek outvies
The summer roses fair.
The locks of gold that cling and curl
Around your forehead fair,
Your ruby lips, and teeth of pearl
Did ne'er my heart ensnare.

'Tis true the blackbirds in the trees,
The larks in ether clear,
Will often cease their melodies
And list your voice to hear.
To match your hands no lilies grow
In wood or garden plot;
But for white hands and accents low,
Sweetheart, I love you not.

But 'tis because that voice so soft
Has kindly words for all;
Because the tears of pity oft
From your bright eyes down fall;
Because your hands are strong to do
Good for the poor and lone;
Because your heart is brave and true
My heart is all your own.

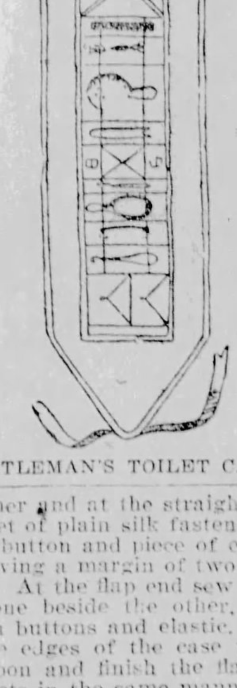
—Chambers' Journal.

Miscellany.

WILL WIN APPRECIATION

Here is something which will be a welcome gift to any man—providing he knows a good thing when he sees it.

This toilet case is made from a strip of rifle-green watered silk, with another piece of plain silk matching in color. It is three-quarters of a yard long and twelve inches wide. One end of the case is straight, the other curved to form a flap when the receptacle is rolled up. First tack the lining and the watered



GENTLEMAN'S TOILET CASE.

silk together and at the straight end sew on a pocket of plain silk fastened securely with a button and piece of elastic, the pocket leaving a margin of two inches on each side. At the flap end sew two more pockets, one beside the other, also fastened with buttons and elastic.

Bind the edges of the case with lutestring ribbon and finish the flaps of the little pockets in the same manner. Then run from end to end of the case about two inches from the edge two bands of the same ribbon, tacking lightly to insure straightness. Between them run two parallel strips of elastic, stitching down at intervals with perpendicular straps the ends of which are hidden by the ribbon. The spaces should be varied to suit the various fittings, which should include a razor, shaving brush, soap box, nail scissors, knife, shoe horn, clothes brush, hair brush, comb and a mirror, as well as a button hook.

Value of a Reputation.

A story is going the rounds concerning Mr. Jerome K. Jerome. Recently that gentleman gave a harvest-home supper to his peasant neighbors in the vicinity of Gould's Grove, near Wallingford, Oxon, and after dinner the health of the host was enthusiastically received, Mr. Jerome returning thanks with impromptu humor.

Two of the guests were overheard to argue as to what made Mr. Jerome famous.

"He writes books," said one definitely.

"No, he don't," was the contemptuous retort; "he rowed three men in a boat, and then won the race; that's what he done."—Westminster Gazette.

Unfortunate Indeed.

Pennington—Have you heard about Mark Twain having the gout?

Inksley—Yes, and I'm sorry the report got out. It'll have the effect of driving a whole lot more people into literature and thus diminishing the chances of those who are already in.—Cleveland Leader.

Piazza Amenities.

"Is your sister's husband coming down over Sunday?"

"No; it's too far."

"Too far! Why, the charm of this place is its accessibility!"

"Yes; but my sister is a widow."—Puck.

GENUINE FRENCH BONBONS

THE SECRETS OF CANDY-MAKING AS TAUGHT IN PARIS.

Immense Prices Are Charged for These Recipes by French Chefs—A Fad of American Girls.

The first thing an American girl does when she gets in Paris is to learn how to make French candy. Paris is the home of bonbons, and she feels that she has not done her duty to herself and her friends until she masters the secret of their manufacture.

She soon learns that the basis of all French candies is a candy dough, which is made out of confectioner's sugar, ice-water and the white of an egg, without a particle of flour. It is so easy that she can make it in a chafing-dish, but because the French cooks always make their candy in the kitchen, with a real stove near by, the American girl descends to the realms of pots and pans for her sweet task.

The genuine French chef's recipe for French candy is: One pound of confectioner's sugar, the white of one egg and as much ice-water as you have egg. You preserve these proportions throughout, no matter what you are making, though you may have to add a little more sugar now and then.

Sugar varies just as flour does, and a cup of moist sugar does not go nearly as far as a cup of dry sugar. But you soon learn this by experience.

The American girl who goes dabbling in French candy finds that she must have three good, stout wooden spoons and three wooden cake dishes. She also needs an egg-beater, and she needs flavors, plenty of them. She must have strawberry, raspberry, pineapple, orange and lemon juice, and she must have a big cake of chocolate and a whole cocoanut. These are only the crude elements of French bonbons. The more complicated ones are pistachio, banana, pomegranate and celery. These make bonbons of very delicate flavor.

The egg and the ice-water are measured in glasses side by side, and the girl squints up one eye to be sure that they are exactly even. They are then beaten together until they are mixed, though not frothy; then they are tumbled in a shallow wooden dish.

A drop of vanilla is now added and stirred in, and it is at this point that it becomes necessary to taste the mixture. It should be quite strong with vanilla, yet not too strong.

When you get the proper taste you can shovel in the sugar. Don't be stingy of it at first, but pile it in by the cupful, stirring all the time. Soon it will be stiff, and then you will need some one to help you stir it. You must keep on mixing and mixing until it is so stiff that your arms ache.

TASTING THE BONBON MIXTURE.

Now you have reached the moulding stage. Quickly, before the dough sets and becomes too hard to handle, gather it up in soft handfuls and mould into shape. Here is a chance to show your artistic skill.

When you have made your bonbons, place them on oiled paper and set them outside the window a few minutes to harden. Now bring them in and dip in melted sweet chocolate.

You can make a candy dough of any color by the use of extracts. When you have mixed the egg and water, and before you have added the sugar, you can turn the mixture a delicate green with a drop of pistachio. If you want pink candy use a few drops of raspberry preserve, or plum juice for purple. It is easy at his stage to color the dough. If you want it very pink substitute cold raspberry juice for ice-water.

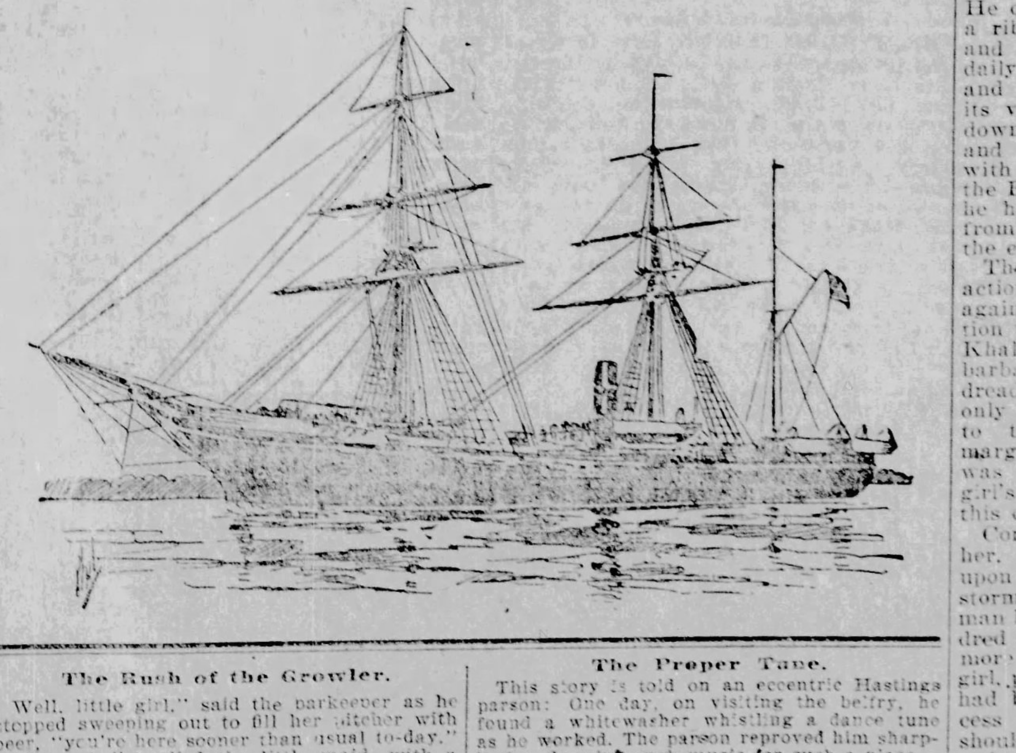
THE OLD FRIGATE YANTIC.

The old frigate Yantic is now near Montreal, where she will be turned over to officers of the Detroit Naval militia, to whom the vessel has been given by the government. As a warship the Yantic is worthless, but as a floating barrack, she will make a splendid home for the water militia and her lofty spars offer excellent opportunities for drills in seamanship.

The Yantic was built at the first Philadelphia navy yard, abandoned in 1864. She is bark-rigged, 900 tons displacement, and her best speed in her palmiest days was 8.3 knots. Her armament, now dismantled, consisted of two nine-inch smoothbores, one eight-inch muzzle-loading rifle and some small guns. She is 180 feet in length, 30 feet beam, 12 feet 2 inches draft.

While in outward appearance this ship is as picturesque and impressive as any of the old craft of obsolete naval type, she had been retained for years in the Rio Plate, on the South Atlantic, her bottom half the time supported safely by mud banks, because it was deemed hazardous to risk officers and crew in her for the long voyage home across seas that are often turbulent. Her degeneration had so far progressed that she could not be lawfully repaired, and she was finally on the point of being condemned as unfit for service, when an officer was found to fetch her cautiously along the coast to this country, so that she might be assigned to the New Jersey or Maryland militia organizations, which were begging for such a vessel. At this juncture the Detroit battalion, which was one of the most efficient and earnest in the service, applied for the vessel for use as a floating barracks, moored to one of the docks of that city. Maryland and New Jersey already possessed vessels for similar purposes, and Assistant Secretary Roosevelt turned the Yantic over to the state of Michigan.

It was decided to leave the masts in the ship to afford drill opportunities, and the engines were not taken out, as they were practically worthless, could not be repaired sufficiently to be used another year, and there were no funds for their removal. All the guns, most of them of antiquated pattern, were withdrawn, and in this harmless condition the old ship left Boston over a week ago under her own steam, to save tonnage, for Montreal, where the Michigan people will receive her and cut off her bow and stern in order that she will conform to the length of Canadian canal locks. At Detroit her last cruise will end ignominiously, for, no matter what emergency may subsequently occur, it is well known to the experts who caulked her gaping seams at Boston last month that she could not hold together in a seaway for another year.



The Rush of the Growler.

"Well, little girl," said the barkeeper as he stepped sweeping out to fill her pitcher with beer, "you're here sooner than usual to-day."

"Yes, sir," replied the little maid, with a Cissy Fitzgerald tremolo on her left eyelid, "I came early to avoid the rush."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Mental Picture.

"I suppose you've read descriptions of the Klondike?"

"Some of them. I've pictured it to myself as a region where you can't go skating on account of the mosquitoes."—Puck.

The Proper Tune.

This story is told on an eccentric Hastings parson: One day, on visiting the belfry, he found a whitewasher whistling a dance tune as he worked. The parson reproved him sharply for choosing such music for such a place.

"Beg your pardon, sir," said the man, "but I forgot where I was;" and then, to show he was sorry, he started whistling the "Old Hundredth." His hand, however, kept time with the music, and so the "Old Hundredth" made the whitewash brush go wonderfully slow.

"Oh, get back to your dance tune," the old parson shouted, "or the job'll never be done."—London Tit-Bits.

MIMA

A Tale of the Sudan. By Ulysses Rogers.

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The setting sun, half-hidden behind the horizon, threw its last lurid rays over the desert. They lighted up, in a glow of color, the dome-shaped houses of Omdurman, glinted upon the dome-shaped mosque, and threw strange long shadows from the circular tomb of the Mahdi across the court-yard to the dabarak beyond, where a couple of Jaalin Arabs were solemnly drawing an evening supply of water for their thirsty horses.

Further west, the Nile, running rapidly at this, the commencement of the overflow season, absorbed the rays of light and sent them back in a shimmering sheen of dazzling color. Still more distant the green palms of the delta Tuti Island, with the darker waters of the converging Blue Nile, afforded a welcome relief to the eye. To the south the last glimpse of once prosperous Khartoum, now crumbling to decay, could be obtained, the leaden grey of the Mukran fort standing out in sombre boldness above the low-lying flats which had already become partially inundated by the rising tide.

A few moments more and the Khartoum houses, the fort, the flats, the island will have faded from view, and silent darkness will rest over the town and desert.

From the shadow of the mud wall surrounding a house in the northern quarter of Omdurman, came the low and liquid sounds of a girl's voice, crooning a Sudan love song to the gentle thrumming upon a noggara. The song, which seemed to have but little rhyme, was marked by the seductive beauty of a deep contralto voice, strongly characteristic of the Western Sudan. Though the tune, if it may be so-called, was little more than a monotone infused into the words:

"The west wind whispers 'neath the nabak tree:
It tells me of my love, my life,
My liege, my king;
Whose arm is strong to victory,
Whose eyes are jewels rare,
Whose feet are as the hind's—
Exceeding swift;
He seemeth as the sun
Unto the morning,
And at night no star compareth with him.
The west wind whispers 'neath the nabak tree:
It tells me this; it tells me this."

Inside the house, stretched upon an angara, a young Englishman, the girl's master, lay and listened. Jack Sterner and his friend Forrest were the only Britishers in the Sudan, and for eight years had been held captive, at first by the Mahdi, then by the Khalifa. Captain Jack as he was known by the men of the Forty-second, in which he had formerly served, had held the post of Mudir of one of the southwestern provinces under Gordon, and Lieut. Forrest had traveled in the south, administering the troubled affairs of finance.

In the great revolt of the Mahdi, both had been brought prisoners to Omdurman and there detained. For a time their lot was an unenviable one, but when the pharisaic Madhi was stricken to death in the midst of his licentiousness, and the Khalifa, from the holy prophet's pulpit, had proclaimed himself the Heaven-sent successor, the lord of all the faithful, and Sovereign of the Sudan, the position of the two Englishmen was suddenly improved. They were honored by attachment to the Khalifa's household, and, though still regarded as prisoners, were allowed considerable freedom, and treated more as guests than captives.

When the song was finished Sterner filled and lighted his short briar pipe, the wonder and disgust of the natives, who failed to understand this trifling with tobacco, and stepped out into the fading glow of the sunlight.

The girl ceased her song and made obeisance. She was the daughter of a murdered king of a bold and warlike tribe, the Mima, long since wiped out, and from her race she had taken, or, rather, been given, her name. The beauty of the girl was of a refined voluptuousness, and there was grace in the action of every limb. Her eyes, large and liquid in repose, were full of fire and intelligence when she was addressed, or speaking; her lips, though partaking somewhat of negro fullness inherited from the maternal side of her ancestry, did not protrude unduly; her bust, partly revealed, partly hidden, by the light gauze-like Darfur cloth, which fell from her shoulders as she salaamed, was perfect in form and fullness. She would have been envied by any sculptor as a model of symmetry and womanly beauty.

Mima had seen her people foully butchered, and had watched her own mother, falling and bounding from crag to crag, until at length, amidst a cry of delight from her murderers, she fell with a sickening splash into the river. Years later, when the girl had become of marketable value, she found herself in the Sur er Kekik in the Beit el Mal at Omdurman, the central object of the lascivious gaze and ruthless jest of a group of slave traders, who were examining her, making their estimate of her physical value, and offering bids, as though the trade were in cattle instead of human flesh and spirit.

It was there that Sterner first saw her. He came upon the scene in time to hear a ribaldry from the owner more coarse and suggestive than usual. It was a daily spectacle, this trade in humanity, and he had long become accustomed to its vileness, but the drooping head, the downcast eyes, the absolute innocence and simplicity of the girl, contrasting with the lewd remark of the man, stirred the Englishman's blood, and in a moment he had struck the Arab dealer a blow from the shoulder, and levelled him with the earth.

The next instant he saw his error. This action would arouse the whole city against him, and even if personal retaliation were not made by the populace, the Khalifa would be forced to inflict some barbarous punishment. A vision of the dreaded Saier, which for prison horrors only permits the Black Hole of Calcutta to take premier position by a narrow margin of points, loomed before him. It was policy to propitiate. After all the girl's case would only be the worse for this outburst of indignation.

Considering this, he resolved to buy her. Money has an all-powerful effect upon the Arab mind. The scene was a stormy one, but in the end the Englishman had apologized, paid down four hundred dollars for the girl—a good hundred more than the market value—and the girl, picking up her cotton covering, which had been torn from her during the process of inspection, placed it over her shoulders, gave it a twist around her waist, and trotted off behind her new master like the servile animal she recognized herself to be.

But three years of practically free service in his household had changed her from a chattel into a human being. With her liberty had returned much of the old spirit that had characterized her father. She remembered with pride that she was a princess of a race once free, and bore herself with suited dignity towards the other menials of the establishment. Many offers for her purchase had been made by men who, not appreciating Sterner's strong sense of respect and honor for all women, regarded such slaves as the mere playthings of a few days, to be bartered and sold at mere whim and caprice. But these offers were in vain, as also was the wooing of one of the Khalifa's chief Mulazemin, who desired to buy her freedom and take her in honorable marriage. Sterner submitted the proposal to the girl. It was an offer that nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand women placed in a similar position would have accepted at once, but Mima's answer was prompt and to the point.

"I am my lord's slave," she had said, "and I will never leave him till he drives me hence."

To-night Sterner again broached the question of her freedom. There was a special reason for it. He had a big and a dangerous project in hand, none less than a dash for freedom and home, and he wished to have the girl well provided for.

"A pretty song, Mima," he said, as he leaned against the wall; "and well sung, too. It has a quaint metre. Where did you learn it?"

"My lord is gracious," she replied, with true femininity acknowledging the compliment before answering the interrogation. "It is often sung by the women of my land, and was a favorite among the ladies of my father's court."

"You would like to return to your father's country?"

"No!" she cried eagerly. "My life is now my lord's, and I desire nothing but to stay near him to serve him."

"That is foolish on your part, Mima. Besides, think you, is there none among the young men of Omdurman upon whom your affection has been set. I will willingly deliver you unto such free, and, moreover, will add some slight dowry."

"There is none in Mima's eyes"—the girl hesitated, then in a fit of boldness she spoke what she had longed that he might know—"save my lord. Find I no favor in his sight? My heart is his, as my body."

"By Jove! Is it, though?" Sterner muttered to himself. "But that would never do!" he said aloud. "I am already married, and my wife has been waiting to see me these eight years in far-off England, thousands of leagues from here. I am desirous of going to her. You can keep a secret, Mima. You are to be trusted?"

For reply the girl hastily picked up a knife that was lying at hand, and, before Sterner could interfere, with one stroke had cut a deep gash in her bare arm.

"I swear it," she said "by the sign of my race. My life's blood is forfeit if ever it be revealed."

Sterner took out his handkerchief and bound the wound.

"You are a foolish girl," he said. "I was assured of your sincerity without that. But the secret is this: I am escaping from this town with the other white pasha to-night. You understand. We never return alive, unless in many years to fight the Khalifa. You may be helpful to me if you will. But I wanted to see you comfortably arranged for before I left. I will send you as a present to any lord whom you may select. Mima is beautiful; she will meet with favor."

The tears had started to the girl's eyes during this speech of Sterner's. She was deeply moved. Her breast heaved tumultuously. When he had finished she threw herself at his feet, sobbing bitterly.

"The words of the Pasha tear my heart," she cried. "The sun will set for ever, there is nought but darkness and hopelessness. Let but my lord say that Mima may go, too. I care not for hardship. I can work. There will be dangers in the desert; I am used to danger; maybe I can be of service. Let me be among the wives of my lord; I am content to be the humblest handmaiden of them all."

"That won't quite do, my girl," said Sterner, smilingly. "I belong to a nation which counts it illegal for a man to have more than one wife."

"Then I am your slave," she interrupted passionately.

"For a time that may be," he acceded. "If you will, you shall run your risk, with us, of being delivered from this city of fanatic desperadoes. Then if God ever favors us enough to get free of the cut-throats, I will see you comfortably settled at Assouan. Come, girl, dry your eyes. You shall go with me—at least till we get out of this. Now as to the help you can render?"

"I am anxious. Spare me not."

"Your part will be no light one. All our plans are completed except one. A boat with guns and provisions will await us two miles below the town. You know the place. You turn to the river when you get to the mimosa clump. To get free of the town is our greatest difficulty. The white pasha and I must go through the eastern gates where the vindictive Amakku keeps guard. Should he detect us all is over. Here your aid must come in. As you know Amakku loves you, and would wed you. He has never forgiven the night when I kicked him through the court yard for persisting in making love to you without my leave, and to your annoyance."

"Say what your slave shall do with him, and it shall be done," the girl said, with a hidden expression and a meaning glance that boded no good to the lovelorn Amakku.

"You must go to him with soft words to-night. Take two bottles of my best araki as a present. Let him drink deep and long. Feed him with honeyed words and detain him till we pass. When the palace gong signals the hour of the Khalifa's return from his nightly prayers at the mosque, you will know that we have escaped. Then contrive to leave him. If he be well drunken, as I anticipate, it will be an easy matter for you to deceive him and pass through the gate instead of returning to the town. We will wait for you two hours after the striking of the gong in the boat among the rushes to the left of the landing-place. Will you run the risk and leave this place with us?"

The girl knealt and kissed his hand. "My life is in my master's keeping," she said. "Where there is most danger in serving him there is the greatest pleasure."

An hour later, when silence had settled over the city, and just before the blowing of the ombeija signalled that the Khalifa was making his course to the mosque for the final service of the day, she set off with her present of araki, which no black soldier was ever known to refuse or to cease drinking until every available drop was drained.

Whilst the lord of all the Sudan from his niche in the mosque was leading the prayer of the thousands of the faithful, Sterner and his friend arrived at the eastern gate. There was no guard on duty. Inside the watch-house a light was burning, and through the half-open window came the sounds of a Sudan refrain sung in maudlin tones. Mima was carrying out her part well. Softly the Englishmen slipped out of the city, and, keeping under the shadow of the high wall, gradually followed it as it curved northwards in the direction of the river. As long as they kept under this shadow they were safe; but they had a mile at least to skirt the quarters of the Fer tribes who lived in a straggling outskirt of the city, and in this their chief danger consisted.

"Now for it," whispered Sterner to his companion as they approached the nearest point to the river, and, followed closely by Forrest, he darted off at a rapid pace across the open country for the dark rim of tall rushes that marked the water line.

But no sooner had they emerged from the darkness of the wall than a shout arose. They were detected. One of the guards had seen them. A voice called out in Dongolese telling them to stop.

Crack went a musket, and they heard the whizzing of a bullet as it passed within a yard and went slishing its way through the leafy rushes. Then came another and another; but the Sudanese were terrible marksmen and the running targets, in the dim light of the quarter moon, constituted a difficult mark.

In another moment the fugitives were hidden among the rushes, but by this time the northeastern quarter of the city was thoroughly aroused. The shots ashore were answered by the boom, boom of a couple of ten-ton guns on board the Khalifa's dahabiah anchored in midstream, and the whole city was in a state of excitement.

From their concealment the Englishmen could see some numbers of dusky soldiers of the Jehadia with their Birmingham-supplied rifles, making their way through the gate towards the river.

They spread themselves out and commenced to beat the edge of the forest of rushes like keepers beating out pheasants for a September battue. To vary the interest, at intervals they fired desultory shots into the thick growth, in he hope of killing or wounding their quarry.

The boat, well-stocked with provisions, and guarded by a heavily-bribed Arab, was moored in safety a mile farther down the river, but as the dervishes did not suspect the method of escape, and as it lay, moreover, absolutely hidden from the shore on the river verge of the reeds, it was improbable that it would be discovered. The plan of the two men was to make their way cautiously through the reeds and sedge towards the waiting Arab, then to let the boat drift to a point a little farther down and wait till the given time for the girl.

Sterner and Forrest, having lain quite still for half an hour, and the firing having ceased—though it was evident a close lookout was being kept on the land side—commenced to move stealthily towards the boat. It was an arduous task, for they were up to their loins in mud and sogged vegetation, and the river banks were clogged with trunks of trees and masses of debris brought down by the swollen sream at this season of the year.

But though their movements were stealthy, a crafty Sudanese who had been moving along the banks on his hands and knees, detected them. The next moment he brought his gun to his shoulder and taking aim through the reeds fired. A sharp cry of pain from Forrest told that he had been struck, but fortunately the wound was slight. The bullet had grazed his cheek and left him tingling, but not seriously hurt.

"You dog!" cried Sterner, as the native, flushed with his success, rose to his feet and came crashing through the rushes towards them. "Let that pay off the score."

He levelled his revolver; there was a sharp "ping," and the man, flinging up his arms, sank to the ground without a cry.

The pursuers, however, had now scented their quarry, and half-a-dozen came hurrying to the scene. Sterner and Forrest kept to their ambush, and as one after another appeared in the opening made by the ill-fated Sudanese warrior, he was met by a bullet.

One, two, three, four men fell in that narrow gap, but the firing only served to attract the whole horde in pursuit. Across the open space, between their cover and the city wall, the Englishmen could distinguish the white fardas of numbers of Sudanese making their way towards the river, and it was evident that the fight could not be continued longer.

Sterner at once resolved upon a new plan.

"We shall have to swim for it," he said. "Give the scoundrels the full benefit of your revolver and then follow me."

Already several men had picked their way over the bodies of their dead comrades and were making a passage, somewhat cautiously, through the blackness to the water's edge.

"Now's your time," whispered Sterner, "fire every chamber, and then into the river. Once in, dive; the current will do the rest."

Both men acted upon this. "Click, click," went the triggers of their revolvers, and at each resounding "ping" a swarthy Sudanese rolled over to block the way for his followers.

Their weapons were now exhausted. Turning, they waded further out through the sedge, and as they approached the open water fearlessly plunged into the black and swiftly-flowing river. Their heads reappeared five yards down the stream, and as they rose to the surface their pursuers, who had by this time crowded to the water's edge, fired wildly at the darker spots upon the dark water. The bullets hissed and pattered around the swimmers like a shower of hail.

"Dive for your life!" shouted Sterner. The injunction was needless; the bullets had been hint enough for Forrest, and, filling his lungs with a mighty gulp of air he allowed himself to sink like a stone. Sterner was obeying his own command, when he felt himself suddenly grasped from behind. A pair of sturdy arms gripped him like bars of steel, and, looking over his shoulder, he saw two gleaming balls of white set in a black and hideous countenance. A Bazinger had leaped into the stream, and with clenched teeth and a fiendish purpose gleaming from his eyes had evidently set himself to the task of either dragging his prisoner to the bank or drowning him in the attempt.

Then commenced one of the most remarkable duels ever fought by mortal man. The black had the advantage at the outset, but Sterner was perfectly at home in the water, and was so active and resourceful that he could have wagered himself as able to gain release from the grip of anything less tenacious than an octopus.

For a few seconds the water was lashed to foam as the men writhed and struggled. Those on the bank who could see little or nothing of the struggle, but understood what was going on, forbore to fire for fear of injuring their comrade, and though they endeavored to keep level with the combatants, yet the mud and reeds caused them to make circuitous detours, and they were soon left behind.

Forrest, who had by his dive put himself fifty yards down the river, was unable to stem the current or wait on the tide till the two men reached him, and was, therefore, obliged to listen to the noise of the struggle without being able to lend his friend a hand.

The negro soldier was an expert swimmer, and with all Sterner's efforts he could not free himself from that death grip. The Englishman sank, he rolled in the water, he twisted and writhed to get face to face with his enemy, but the hold was not relaxed, and the net result of all his efforts was a loss of breath and strength.

Suddenly he remembered an old dodge taught by his swimming master at Harrow. His hands were fortunately free, and, instead of pulling with might and main at the negro's swarthy arms, he gently slid his fingers along them until he reached the fourth finger of either hand. These he immediately seized, and with a sudden wrench, tore them backward. The result was as he had anticipated. With a yell of pain his opponent immediately released his hold, and with a sudden twirl, Sterner faced him. In another moment each was locked in the other's arms.

It was a fair fight to the death now. Using all his strength the Sudanese again and again endeavored to rise in the water and force his antagonist's head beneath the surface. Sterner on the other hand struggled to get his right hand beneath his enemy's chin, and by clutching his throat to bear his head back into the water until he choked. Twice he nearly succeeded in this, but each time the giant strength of the black man prevailed. He was fighting now like the savage he was by nature, and, taking advantage of the increasing weakness of the Englishman, he adopted a new tactic. The brute element in him rose uppermost, and seizing the Englishman's chin in his teeth, he held on in this fashion with the tenacity of a bulldog.

Never was man put to sorrier strait than was Sterner at that moment. The fangs of this desert beast sank into the very bone, and all the struggles of his victim could not force him to relinquish his hold. The worst of this diabolical effort was that it gave the Bazinger all the advantage of position, and thrice in succession he managed to get Sterner's head under water and held it there for several seconds. Weaker and weaker grew the Englishman's efforts, and he fought now merely with the desire to prolong his life as far as possible, feeling that all hope of vanquishing his enemy was at an end.

But in his extremity his presence of mind did not leave him. A swift thought of one last chance flashed into his brain. Releasing his right hand for a moment, he felt at his belt. Yes, his revolver was still there. The force of habit had caused him automatically to replace it in its accustomed position after discharging its contents at his pursuers, and prior to leaping into the river.

In another second he had extracted it from his belt, and with a struggle he succeeded in forcing his head and shoulders well above the surface. His right arm was momentarily free, and with a mighty effort he brought it up clear of the water.

"You hell-hound!" he gasped, "take that;" and the revolver came down with a crash upon the negro's temple.

For the matter of ten seconds, which seemed as many minutes to Sterner, the blow appeared to have no effect. The negro's teeth were still set tenaciously in the Englishman's flesh, the grip of those powerful arms did not relax. But gradually the Bazinger's senses stole from him; he became unconscious, his mouth opened, and he released his bloody hold of the other's jaw. In another instant Sterner had disentangled himself from the deathly embrace of the black. The giant warrior fell back; there was a last involuntary clutching of the fists; the eyes rolled spasmodically; foam burst from his lips; then, with a half-escaped cry that was stifled by a gurgling of the waters, he threw up his arms and sank like a stone.

For some minutes Sterner was conscious of nothing, only a fierce battling for breath, as the sweeping river whirled him helplessly along. Then he remembered being seized from above; voices sounded in his ears, he felt himself dragged over the gunwhale of a boat, and after that came darkness of both sight and mind.

The sun was rising two days later, when he awoke to find himself lying on his back in the bottom of a boat which was stationary and surrounded by high reeds. At the stem he could just see, through the mist of dawn, the Arab, solemnly smoking.

Forrest, observing Sterner awake, was at his side in an instant.

"Better, old man?" he said.

"Yes, thanks," replied Sterner. "But where are we? What are we doing here? What's up? I don't understand."

"Oh, it's all right, you know. We luckily found you after your fight with the Bazinger, and pulled you out just in time. The Arab had a change of clothes, so we rigged you out in his. We drifted and rowed all last night, but it is safer to lie by and hide in the day-time. Shendi lies just below us. To-night we shall pass the town, and by daybreak we shall be at the rendezvous where the camels await us. Once mounted on the camels our journey to Assouan is a safe one."

Then for the first time a thought of the black girl, whose stratagem had given them their freedom, crossed Sterner's mind.

"But Mima? Where is she?" he asked.

"We waited for two hours at the appointed place," Forrest answered, "but there were no signs of her. The Arab says he fancied he heard a woman's cry just before we pulled you aboard, and I fear she was discovered making her way to the river, and suspected of assisting us, has been knocked on the head by one of those ebony-faced rascals."

Sterner groaned. "It was a big sacrifice," he said. "God help her."

That night Shendi was passed without detection, and by daybreak the point at which the river was to be left for the desert was reached. The awkward outlines of four camels stood in heavy relief against the early morning light, and the boat was headed for the shore.

In another moment the three had leaped out, and with the assistance of the two men who had arrived with the camels, the provisions were quickly unloaded and transferred to the animals' backs.

Forrest was stooping to raise the last burden, when he suddenly paused. Something in the river had attracted his attention, and he shaded his eyes with his hand to concentrate his attention upon the floating object. It was a human body, and the third they had seen during their voyage.

"Halloa," he said, "foul play again, I'll warrant. The bloodthirsty demons in these regions are always murdering somebody."

Forrest's observations would probably have gone unheeded, had not Sterner at that instant returned from the waterside.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed, when Forrest had pointed out the object to him. "I know that Egyptian shawl. Yes, it must be Mima's. I gave it to her myself. I should know it among a thousand."

The Arab's objections to defiling himself by touching the dead body of an unbeliever, and a black one to boot, were removed by an additional bribe. In a few moments he had towed the object ashore.

Sterner was right. It was the shawl of Mima, and it was wrapped tightly round the dead body of its owner.

The men gazed solemnly at the lifeless girl, whose placid features and well-developed form had not been robbed by death of their beauty. Then the quick eye of the Arab detected something the Englishmen had not noticed. Tightly twisted in the folds of the shawl was a small strip of parchment. He unfastened it. It had evidently done duty as the sheepskin covering to some soldier's noggara or war drum; for, though it had been in the water some time, apparently, it was yet tough and hardened as a piece of shoe leather.

"Well, what of it?" said Sterner, taking it from the hands of the Arab. "I see nothing extraordinary about it."

"The Pasha has not the eye of the eagle," the man replied. "See," he continued, "it is a message. The dead speaks." And as he spoke he traced with his finger certain scratches upon the skin which evidently had some definite indication.

Sterner grasped the parchment; he was conversant with many of the dialects of the Sudan, and had himself taught Mima to write in the language of the Jaalin tongue.

After turning the document in various directions, he at length discovered the commencement of the writing, and read in the Jaalin tongue:

"To my love, the White Pasha:

"Ammakku was stubborn, and would not be tempted with presents unless I consented to wed him. Forgive me, but I lied and said I loved him, and would marry him. With that I beguiled him into leaving his guard, and when he was drunken the sound of guns was heard. Then we both started out, but Ammakku was arrested as a traitor. I should have got free but I was struck down by one of the Mulazemin, who claimed me as his reward, and took me to his house. But to-night I escape. I can not live without the love of my heart. He is dead, they tell me—drowned in the river. Dead or alive it is now alike to Mima—darkness only, death always. To-night I go to seek my love. If he be alive, I take the scroll that he may learn how things fared after he left, and that Mima was faithful. The Nile will bear me to him, and I shall be content, for then only does Mima's happiness begin."

The men deeply moved, gazed upon the body. Sterner broke the silence.

"God bless your loving heart," he said. "Would that there were more like it."

An oar served to goug out a grave and there they buried her, two feet deep in the sand, with the tall halfa grass waving overhead. Then silently mounting their camels, the Englishmen, with their guide, struck out across the desert.

Only the Arab boatman remained. Silently he sat, with his face bent to the earth, but when the cavalcade had passed out of sight, he rose to his feet, and turning himself towards Mecca, prayed long and earnestly. Refreshed by these holy devotions, he, for the third time, counted over the Egyptian dollars which were the reward of his service; having done which he fixed his gaze upon the newly-made grave. Deliberately, and with disgust written upon every line of his countenance, he spat upon it.

"Ugh!" he remarked, as he turned and made for his boat. "These dogs of unbelievers! May the curse of Allah rest heavily upon them."

THE END.

HIS ONE FAD.

Examined the Teeth of Men Before He Employed Them.

"I used to know a managing editor once," said "Baldy" Connell, of Memphis, who was in Chicago the other night getting acquainted with folks, "who had a queer way of sizing up a reporter who asked him for work. He had been many years in the business, and was a good newspaper man as well as an excellent judge of human nature. He would listen to the applicant with an appearance of great interest in what he was saying, let him tell what he could do, where he worked last,

"JUST SO! LET ME SEE YOUR TEETH."

what he was fired for, how long he had been out of a job, what he knew about the town, and so forth and so on. When the fellow quit he would say:

"'Ah, yes! Just so, just so! Let me see your teeth.'

"When he had looked at the man's teeth he would say: 'Sorry, but we have no place for you,' or 'Report to the city editor and tell him to put you to work.'

"The first time I saw him do this I thought he was making a guess at the fellow's age, as one examines the mouth of a horse, but it wasn't so. Old Bricktop, as we called him—he was a red-headed man—had a theory about teeth. If he found them white and sound he deduced that their owner was a man of considerable self-respect and of cleanly habits. He believed that a man who was physically clean was morally clean, nine times out of ten. He would give that man work if he could. If he found the teeth discolored and decayed he would not hire the applicant, if there were a dozen vacancies to be filled.

"When I discovered his fad—I suppose you could call it a fad—I looked at the men in the office, and there was not a bad set of teeth among them. It was an excellent staff, too, sober, hard-working and ambitious. I never knew Bricktop to fall down on his estimate of a man."—Chicago Times-Herald.

FACES ON CRAB SHELLS.

In the Gulf of Mexico all the crabs of a certain species have women's faces designed on the backs of their shells in bas-relief.

The picture is very distinct, and almost the

THE MASK CRAB.

same in every crab. It represents a woman of handsome face, with regular features.

When the raised figure on the crab's shell is picked out with colors the effect is very curious and pretty.

These crabs are excellent to eat. Their scientific name is corystes cassivelaunus.

End of the Argument.

"If I were in your shoes," said Mrs. Doncaster, "I would——"

"Hold on right there," interrupted Mrs. Burbeck, "let us not go beyond the realm of possibilities."

Three seconds later the front door went shut with a loud bang!—Cleveland Leader.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Gold Reserve.

"Was there ever any law passed compelling the Secretary of the United States Treasury to keep a certain amount of gold as a reserve fund? If so, when and by whom? If not, when was the custom first adopted and for what purpose?"—H. S. S., Winfield, Kan.

The resumption act of 1875 authorized and empowered the Secretary of the Treasury to issue and sell bonds to create a reserve fund of gold, for the redemption of greenbacks on demand, in order to bring their value up to their face value. They had been depreciated since 1863.

The amount of the reserve fund was not specified, that being left to the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury. That law still is in force, and was the authority under which the bond sales of the Cleveland administration were made.

It did not need a clause compelling this to be done, for the history of the world, ever since the introduction of paper money, has proved that paper currency can not be kept permanently at par unless a reserve fund is behind it, so that the promise to pay can be kept whenever it is demanded. Recollect, that paper currency is a promise to pay coin. A greenback is a promise of the government to pay one or more "dollars." What is a dollar? By the law of the United States, it is 25.8 grains of standard gold. Now, a greenback will not pass for its face unless the government will, on demand, redeem it. Consequently a gold reserve is necessary. It is not a new thing. For centuries all banks of issue have had to keep reserves to float their notes at their face value.

If the voters of the United States understood the primary facts of finance, there would not be so much foolish agitation for free coinage and for greenbacks.

Race and Nationality.

"Can a full blooded German, Frenchman, Russian, or other, be a Jew? In other words, have the Jews a nationality? What would you call a man coming from that part of Europe which formerly belonged to Poland, but now belongs to Russia?"—H. D., Toledo, Ohio.

When you call a man a Jew, you speak of his race; when you call him a Russian, a German, a Frenchman, or anything else, you refer to his nationality. A Jew born in England is a Englishman, quite as much as one born of Anglo-Saxon lineage. A negro born in the United States is a American, though he is of the African race. The one is his nationality, the other his race.

Natives of the old Polish kingdom, now extinct, are generally called Russian Poles, or Prussian Poles, or Austrian Poles, as the case may be.

Ohio's Vote at Minneapolis.

"Please tell me how the Ohio delegation voted on the renomination of Harrison at the national Republican convention at Minneapolis in 1892?"—H. C. C., Prairie Depot, O.

The official ballot of Ohio was: McKinley 45, Harrison 1. McKinley was a member of the delegation, but was chosen permanent chairman of the convention. Foraker was chairman of the Ohio delegation, and as such announced the vote of the delegation. When Ohio was called, he announced her full vote—46—for McKinley. McKinley at once challenged the vote, and Foraker said McKinley was "not a voting member of the delegation." McKinley made a brief speech, after which the vote was rcorded as McKinley 45, Harrison 1—McKinley declining to vote for himself, which was in all respects a right and proper attitude for him to take.

The Single Tax.

"Please answer in as short form as possible what is meant and what is the single tax as a political issue, agitated by the late Henry George, of New York?"—G. C. F., Bailey, Mich.

Mr. George held that rent tends to increase both with the increase of population and with all improvements which increase productive power. His theory was that these caused the increase of land values. He held that the state should levy all its taxes upon land, and upon nothing else; that the tax every year should be equal to the rental value of the land, irrespective of the buildings or improvements on it. He held that the title should remain in the owner's possession, but that the state should take each year its full rental value. This would be a practical confiscation of land values. Because he advocated that no tax but this single one should be levied, the plan is called the "single tax."

Mrs. R. M. Johnson.

C. M. W., Anderson, Mich., sends us the following in answer to a query in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of October 28, as to whether Vice-President Richard M. Johnson married a negress:

"It was reported during the campaign of 1840 that Mrs. Johnson was a creole, and I think it was correct, as I once saw Mr. Johnson and two of his daughters, or 'yellow gals,' as they were called by his political enemies."

This is probably correct. A creole is a person of Spanish or French descent by either parent. They have no negro blood, nor have they any negro characteristics, such as flat noses or woolly hair; but they are dark-complexioned.

Slaves in the North.

"When was the colored slaves in the Northern states freed, who freed them, and on what terms were they freed?"—G. J.W., Jacksonville, Fla.

At the first census of the United States, taken in 1790, every one of the states then existing, except Massachusetts (which then included Maine) had some slaves; but Vermont had only 17, and New Hampshire only 158. In 1800 slavery had ceased in Vermont, and only 8 being left in New Hampshire. Vermont abolished slavery in 1777, by state law, before she had joined the Union. Pennsylvania passed a law in 1780 which provided for the gradual emancipation of her slaves. In Massachusetts the supreme court declared that slavery was abolished by the act of adopting the new state constitution in 1780. Rhode Island by law gradually emancipated her slaves, and so did New York, in 1799. New Jersey did the same in 1804.

Presidential Electors.

"How many and in what manner are the Presidential electors of the state of New York chosen? How many and in what manner are the delegates to the national nominating convention chosen?"—J. A., Herkimer county, New York.

The Presidential electors in New York were elected by the people at the November election last year, on a general ticket. That is, each voter voted for 36 candidates for Presidential electors, that being the number to which New York is entitled.

There is no law regarding the number and manner of selecting delegates to the national nominating conventions. It is a matter of party usage. The Republicans of New York selected, in each Congressional district, two delegates to represent that district in the St. Louis convention, and the state convention selected the four delegates at large, making 72 in all—twice the number of Senators and Representatives in Congress to which the state is entitled.

Tanning Hides With Hair On.

"Please give me a recipe for tanning hides with the hair on, in your valuable paper, and oblige an old subscriber."—F. M. M., Stacey, Minn.

This is the way it is done, in brief: When taken from the animal, spread it flesh side up, then put two parts of salt, two parts of saltpetre and alum combined; make it fine, sprinkle it equally over the surface, roll it up, and let it alone for a few days until the ingredients have become dissolved; then take off what flesh remains, and nail the skin on the side of a barn in the sun, and stretch tight; to make it soft, put neat's-foot oil on it, and fasten it up in the sun again; then rub out all the oil you can with a wedge-shaped stick, and the skin is tanned with the hair on.

McKinley's Relatives.

J. B. J., Bad Axe, Mich.: If the statements in the clipping you send are true, it amounts simply to this—a charge that one relative of President McKinley has been appointed to office, and that three others are going to be appointed. So far none of the three have been, and there is nothing to prove that they are going to be. Nor would there be anything wrong in making such appointments. Far from it. As to the one made, it is recognized that he is thoroughly fit for the post, and no sensible man objects to the appointment. The fee system is not to be revived, and the statement that it was is entirely false.

Formation of Geodes.

"Will you please explain how geodes (stones containing a cavity lined with rock crystals) are formed?"—E. W., Salem, Mo.

A geode is a hollow shell of stone, commonly of quartz, found in various rocks, and usually lined with crystals pointing toward the center. These crystals are for the most part of quartz, often amethystine. Geodes of agate are also frequent. The method by which these were manufactured in Nature's laboratory is not known.

"Rushing the Mint."

"In your October 28 issue, I see an article 'Rushing the Mint,' and turning out shining gold dollars. Now we would like to know whether they turned out single gold dollars, or not? If not, what denomination was coined?"—J. H., Bolivar, O.

No, the gold dollar has not been coined for the last seven years. It is too small a coin to be convenient. The coinage is of double eagles ($20), eagles $(10), half eagles ($5), and quarter eagles ($2.50).

Hair Falling Out.

We are indebted to G. G. G., Toledo, for this reply to a query in Weekly Blade of Oct. 28, for something to prevent hair from falling out:

"Rub a little coal oil, where the hair is coming out, every few days. There are no ill effects. I have tried it with success. It was recommended by a man who has had years of experience dressing hair."

Mrs. McKinley's Name.

"Will you please give the maiden name of the wife of President Wm. McKinley?"—F. S. M., Gallup, Ky.

Mrs. McKinley was Miss Ida Saxton, daughter of Wm. Saxton, for many years proprietor of the Canton Repository, and also interested in a bank there.

Making Tamales.

"Please give a recipe for making hot tamales."—J. R., Fitzgerald, Ga.

The tamale is a Mexican dish, composed, we are told, of cold chicken minced, liberally seasoned with red pepper, rolled in green corn husks, then boiled, and served hot. We can not, however, give a formula for making. Will some reader in the Southwest oblige us with a recipe?

Miscellaneous.

T. J. W., Alceston, S. D.: Write to your Representative in Congress, and ask him for it.

M. E. M., Northbranch, Kan.: We know of no such publication; never heard of it before.

A. E. D., Noblesville, Ind.: Address a letter to the Chief of Police, Indianapolis, Chicago, or the nearest other city, if you wish to find a detective.

C. K. H., Glady, N. C.: The dime of which you send a rubbing is evidently one which some one has stamped on ane side with his monogram. Being mutilated, it is uncurrent.

J. H., Swanton, O.: It is utterly impossible for us to furnish a list of the principal strikes for 1897 to the present time, with wages paid, etc. There are no statistics kept of strikes, and it is impossible to get the facts now to make up such a list.

W. M. H., Julesburg, Colo.: If the violin is a genuine Stradivarius, it is probably valuable; but many violins have been made in imitation of his, and his name and trade mark counterfeited. The only way to tell would be to allow some expert to examine it.

Constant Reader, Pittsford, Mich.: The license laws of agents and pedlars are either state or municipal ,and are different in different states. Any justice of the peace can inform you whether Michigan has a state law on the subject, and the mayor of any town you man visit will inform you whether there is any local license in that place.

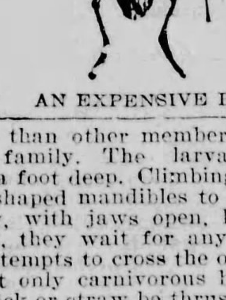
N. L., Seguin, Kan.: All we know is that we received the postal card we published, stating that there is a demand for broomcorn in Sacramento. We do not know the name of any dealer there. Write to some newspaper there, asking that your letter shall be handed to some dealer. The editor of any one of your county papers can tell you the names of the Sacramento papers.

KANSAS BEETLE COST $50

Fifty dollars seems an extravagant price to pay for one beetle. Yet Kansas, the land of wonders, was once inhabited by such insects, and they sold readily for that much and sometimes for more.

Twenty-one years ago two young scientists, Prof. S. W. Williston and Dr. H. A. Borus, while exploring the branches of the Smoky Hill river for fossil remains, came across the rarest of beetles, the amblichila, belonging to the family of voracious tiger beetles, the highest type of these insects.

During the remaining days spent in the field the two naturalists studied the insects' habits closely. They learned that this species was even more ferocious in its



AN EXPENSIVE BUG.

nature than other members of the tiger beetle family. The larvae dig holes about a foot deep. Climbing by two sharp sickel-shaped mandibles to the top of the burrow, with jaws open, level with the ground, they wait for any unwary prey that attempts to cross the opening. They are not only carnivorous but combative. If a stick or straw be thrust into the hole the angry grub will fasten on it with a tenacious grip, and will be dragged from its hole rather than give up its supposed enemy.

In ten days 1,170 specimens were taken.

"The ground was so thoroughly stripped of beetles," said Dr. Williston several days ago in his office in Snow Hall museum, at Lawrence, "that subsequent expeditions sent for years afterward from eastern museums were never able to earn their salt. If the beetles could have been sold at prices paid in 1876 they would have brought more than $10,000."

NECKLACE OF FINGERS.

This ghastly relic, at present in the national museum in Washington, D. C., once belonged to High Wolf, a late Cheyenne brave, who caused considerable stir in 1876 and 1877. The necklace was found on the battlefield at the head waters of the Powder river, Big Horn mountain, by one of the scouts.

It is made of a round collar of buckskin, incrusted with the small blue and white

NOT LIKELY TO BECOME FASHIONABLE.

beads purchased from the traders, these being arranged in alternate spaces. There are also attached numbers of the perforated wampum shell beads of native manufacture. Pendent from this are five "medicine" arrows of chipped flint, and eight dried fingers, being the middle ones of the left hands of enemies.

A Great Man.

"Did you say your friend was greater than Dr. Johnson?"

"You bet! Why, he has compiled a dictionary of golf terms."—Philadelphia North American.

Food Caused Pain

Catarrh of the Stomach Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was taken sick about a year ago with catarrh of the stomach. At times I would have a ravenous appetite and at other times could not eat. My food caused me excruciating pain. I was running down so fast I had to stop work. My friends urged my to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and soon began to feel better. The disagreeable symptoms of disease gradually passed away and flesh and strength returned. I owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MARY L. CUMMINGS, North Brookfield, Mass. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The present is a time of historical novels, the revival of old days of struggle, of fighting, of stirring incidents and thrilling experiences. Among them all it seems to me that the one recently brought out by the Century company entitled Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker, stands pre-eminently at the head. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, the author, has certainly here produced a wonderful work. While running as a serial through the magazine, it attracted much attention and critics everywhere commented on it favorably, but taken in book form to be read consecutively, and I think few will rise from its reading without feeling his pulses stirred by the narrative. As a general thing, I do not care so much as many for these revivals of a tumultuous past, but this held me in the grip of strong interest from the first page to the last.

It is a novel of the Revolution with Philadelphia as the center of interest. Events are martialled with a complete fidelity to history, and the social life of the times, as well as the exciting scenes leading up to and during the struggle, are a series of word pictures. And through it all, while the accuracy of history is preserved, the interest of the story is never sacrificed. It is a fine interweaving of fact and fiction.

The Evolution of France Under the Third Republic, is the title of an interesting work just published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, the author of which is Baron Pierre De Coubertin. M. Coubertin is still a young man and for that reason there is an enthusiasm in his writing which makes the book bright and entertaining, not prosaic and weighted down as an older writer might have made it, or as the title might indicate. But M. Coubertin is not a young writer, nor a youthful student of the France he describes, the France he loves. He knows his ground,he goes over it thoroughly, and no amountt of minutia tires him. The result is that his book is a picture in detail of the formation, operation and changes of the ministries, and their marks left upon the forming republic. The details are bewildering, it is true, to the reader who does not know in advance some of the history of the new republic; but that must be the experience of any student who starts to learn the present situation in France, no matter what means he adopts, if he wishes to arrive at the end step by step—that is, if he wants to know how the France of to-day was evolved from the very different France of 25 years ago. For the purpose of imparting such knowledge in detail there is undoubtedly no book so useful, so up-to-date and altogether so entertaining by the way, as this work of M. Coubertin.

The recent translation of the "Comedie Humaine," the series of classic romances, by Honore de Balzac, is received with much favor by critics, linguists and scholars. It is the only complete English edition of this philosophical mystic of the first half of the nineteenth century, who created so much admiration during that era, while the influence of the French revolution, the consulate and empire was such a supreme thought force in Europe and America.

De Balzac was imbued with the mysticism of the Orient, and of European students of the occult forces of nature like Paracelsus, Swedenborg and others of similar schools of thought. Therefore his portraitures of life in Paris and the provinces in politics, military life, science and religion are of special interest in their analytical power and development of effects from causes. The "Comedie Humaine," consists of forty-one volumes, each a distinct romance in itself, something like the Waverly novels. De Balzac passed away in 1850, and his writings are in some aspects a social and philosophic history of the two centuries, which are of most interest to the students and readers of our own time, since we are of it, and it is of us.

A Soldier of Manhattan, by Joseph A. Altsheller, is another historical story told in the first person. Its scenes was laid at the time of the French and English war and the incidents had to do with the battle of Ticonderoga and the Fall of Quebec.

The story is well told and exceedingly interesting. The historical characters, Abercrombie, Montcalm, and the always-to-be-lamented General Wolf who is shown as a true man and brave soldier, hold prominent places in the narrative, which ends happily for the two in whom the reader is most interested. The Appletons of New York city are the publishers.

A new edition of Menticulture or the A-B-C of True Living, by Horace Fletcher, has been recently issued by Herbert S. Stone & Company, of New York. The object of this book, which I have noticed at considerable length before, is to show that not only is disease of the physical body produced by germs, but mental disease has its germs also, which must be gotten rid of ere health can be maintained. He starts with the hypothesis that all of the evil passions are traceable to one of two roots, anger or worry. Anger is the root of all aggressive passions such as envy, spite, revenge, impatience, etc. Worry is the root of all the cowardly passions, such as jealousy, fear, the blues and all kinds of depression. These two rob man of all real strength and prevent both mental and physical growth and health.

A second volume by this author is issued in this Menticulture series by the same publishers, Herbert S. Stone & Company. To this Mr. Fletcher has given the appropriate title of Happiness as Found in Forethought minus Fearthought. As the title conveys, the argument is that a much greater degree of happiness may be obtained by the majority of people if they will only obey the laws which, to the honest student, nature makes evident.

Lovers of Browning will be delighted with a beautiful new edition of that great work, The Ring and the Book, a mystic creation which is so lofty and so inspiring as to be placed among the literary masterpieces of the century. This edition has been made from the author's revised text, and edited with biographical and critical notes and introduction by the editors of Poet Lore, who have done admirable work. Concerning this, the publishers, T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York, say: "They have performed a labor of love in annotating the work and they have written an introduction which admirably serves to get the reader into a sympathetic relationship with the poem. They claim that in spite of colloquialism, archaisms, historical and classical allusions, the style of the book is singularly clear. It is their province to explain these occasional obscurities and they have performed their task with painstaking care."

The volume is in clear, readable type and is neatly gotten up in every way. A splendid portrait of Browning forms the frontispiece, and there are a number of illustrations.

In the opening chapter of the book recently issued by the author, Dr. T. W. Topham, under the title of Health of Body and Mind, there is a general definition of what disease is, considering it as caused by some violation of the known or unknown laws of nature. This is followed by a description of some of the grosser sins against health, such as are most common in our every-day lives. Thoughtlessness is, the author thinks, one of the causes for the acquiring of bad habits.

William Dean Howells, through the Harper's has published a rather clever society sketch under the title of An Open-

The physical existence of mankind is something like an account in a ledger. Health on one side—disease on the other. All the pure air, good food, rational exercise and sound sleep go on one side of the account. It sums up health and strength. On the other side, are bad air, poor food, overwork and worry. That foots up weakness and disease.

When your appetite or sleep is disturbed; when the stomach and liver are not working properly, or the bowels are not in regular condition; you are losing vitality and strength; figures are going down on the wrong side of the ledger. Unless this is stopped and the other side of the account is built up, you'll soon be a physical bankrupt.

The most profitable account a sick man can open in his Ledger of Life is with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a wonderful and scientific tonic which imparts a direct and healthy stimulus to the entire nutritive organism. It strengthens the digestive fluids and the liver, and enables the blood-making organs to produce pure, red, highly-vitalized blood.

It is not a mere temporary exhilarator. It feeds the constitution with genuine, permanent power. It writes big, round sums on the health side of the account, and wipes out the figures of weakness and disease. It animates the vital forces and builds up healthy flesh, muscular energy and nerve-force.

For nearly 30 years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. His formulas are everywhere recognized as the most effective remedies in the world. His "Pleasant Pellets" are the most perfect and scientific cure for constipation ever invented. They are not violent in their action, but perfectly sure, and at the same time comfortable. Their great reputation has called out a score of imitations, which druggists sometimes try to substitute, but there is nothing "just as good."

Eyed Conspiracy. It is along the line of some of his other works which illustrate society's peculiar ways. The plot is next to nothing. The teller of the story goes to Saratoga with his family, and there they become acquainted with a young girl from the country who is discontented because of lack of congenial companionship. He and his wife introduce a young literary friend to her, and the romance begins, and progresses to a happy ending.

Mrs. Steel's East Indian stories have aroused a great deal of interest in all romances which have their scenes laid in the Orient. A very strong one by Helen Blackmar Maxwell has recently been published by Dodd, Mead & Co., under the title of The Way of Fire. It tells how a young wife won back the love of her husband through absence and the development of power in a social way. She was really one of those people who have such an anomalous position in India, namely an Eurasian. In the unraveling of the plot a great deal of information is given regarding this class and the unhappiness of their condition in being neither English nor Indian. The story is very well told, the sympathy of the reader being held throughout by the really strong character of the little woman whose life seemed at one time so hopeless.

"The most misunderstood incident in the Commonwealth period of English history," writes Samuel Harden Church in the introduction of his story, John Marmaduke, recently issued by the Putnams, "is the invasion of Ireland by the Parliamentary army in 1649." The feelings which controlled John Marmaduke's Scoutmaster were largely the feelings of the entire English nation. The present story is founded upon this desire for revenge on the part of the English army for the Irish massacres in the plantation of Ulster. It is, of course, a tale full of horrors, and yet possibly true to the times of which it tells. Cromwell is made a prominent figure in the latter part, and his stern nature, tempered now and then with kindness, is shown in the part he plays in the final development of affairs.

Those intending to visit the Pacific Coast in the near future will find Doxey's Guide to San Francisco and the Pleasure Resorts of California a great help in finding where they want to go, how to get there, and what they will see upon their arrival. Some of the descriptions are especially fine, and Toledo people will be interested to know that it is the work of Mrs. E. C. Tompkins, so long known here for her fine newspaper work, and also as the writer of poems of more than ordinary merit. The attractions of these places have certainly lost nothing by her word pictures. The little volume is also very prettily illustrated. William Doxey, 631 Market street, San Francisco, is the publisher.

A very fine edition of Matthew Arnold's poetical works has recently been issued by T. Y. Crowell & Co. (New York) with a biographical introduction from the pen of Nathan Haskell Dole. It is not necessary to make any critical notice of the work of one whose fame and popularity as a poet is constantly increasing. This fact seems to show that there is a greater power upon the part of the public to reach and understand the finer thoughts of the singers who have been in the past held to be obscure. The poems are representative of a man whose heart "beat warm with love for humanity. They are not poems of an idle hour, but of strenuous life, full of aspiration and struggle and demand for beauty."

The Scribners have just issued a novel entitled American Nobility, by a French writer, Pierre de Coulevain. The first part details the courtship of an American girl by a French nobleman, whose family dates back into the far past, and thus he is rendered in his own eyes, at least, a fitting match for any woman's millions. In truth, however, he is really a fair sort of young man who falls in love and marries a rich heiress, who is very much in love with him aside from his title. The second part of the book is devoted to the married life of this couple who start out with the totally different ideas that the contrasts in French and American training would naturally give. The author, it is said, has lived in intimacy with transplanted Americans in Paris, and has drawn some of his characters from the people he has known.

Other Adaption.

A new edition of Mrs. Keith's Crime, by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, has been recently issued by Harper and Brothers. It is a terribly sad story, written, the author says, back in 1885, and published then anonymously. It has power and holds the reader to the terrible ending. There seems little use in reviving a book which can only arouse a sense of the horrible through its very strength. Mrs Keith is by no means an impossible character, and women are driven to just such deeds, but the pictures of them do not add to the sum of happiness or goodness in the world.

The Crowning Sin of the Age, by Rev. Brevard D. Sinclair, was first preached as a sermon, and now appears in book form, with a review of the reviews which were printed at the time, and numerous letters of congratulation or condemnation from various sources. The subject is a delicate one and intended for the consideration of husbands and wives only. A text quoted on the title page, from Jeremiah xxii, 30, is sufficient index to the contents of the book: "Thus saith the Lord, write ye this man childless, a man who shall not prosper in his day." H. L. Hastings, No. 47 Cornhill, Boston.

A Study of English Words is a neat little cloth bound volume worth possessing. It is by J. M. Anderson and published by The American Book Company, Chicago. The purpose of the book is to furnish in a form suitable for school or private use, a summary of the most important facts relating to the English language, with special reference to the growth and change of English words.

Polyhymnia is a collection of compositions and arrangements for male voices in three and four parts, for the especial use of young singers in schools, and also for clubs and societies. Compiled and arranged by John W. Tuffts and published by Silver, Burdett & Co., Chicago.

Bobbo and Other Fancies, by Thomas Wharton, is a collection of stories, the first of which is considered the best which he ever wrote and is also almost the last ever published from his pen. The sketch of his life by Owen Wistar, which opens the volume, gives the reader a warm sympathy with him on beginning the charming pages which follow. Had Mr. Wharton lived there is no doubt but that the world would have heard much more of his work. The pretty volume comes from the Harpers.

School and Home Melodies for Little Singers is a pretty little book containing songs written by George Cooper, set to music by the composer, Chas. E. Pratt. It is issued by the Maumee Valley Music Company, Toledo, O., and ought to be very acceptable for the home circle and for schools.

Colonial Verses, by Ruth Lawrence, contains short poems all devoted to perpetuate the memory of that place. There are many exceedingly pretty touches as in The Stairway, Washington's Room and The Garden. The poems are illustrated. Brentano, New York, is the publisher.

L. C. Page and Company, Boston, publish Ole Mammy's Torment, by Annie Fellows Johnston, which is prettily illustrated by Mary E. Johnston and Amy M. Locker. The story of the little black children is told in a most amusing way and cannot fail to entertain the more fortunate, perhaps, white youngsters. The pictures add to the attractions of the volume in which is material for many a hearty laugh. John Jay is a funny character.

A papered covered edition of the volume which has won no inconsiderable popularity, entitled Pebbles from the a Path of a Pilgrim, by Mrs. H. L. Hastings, has been recently issued by H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. It will no doubt find many readers in the future as it has in the past.

In the Library of Useful Stories, published by D. Appleton and Company, New York, comes The Story of the Earth's Atmosphere, by Douglas Archibold, M. A., illustrated. This is one of a very excellent series in small, compact form treating of every day matters.

In the American System of Shorthand the Phonographic Institute Company, of Chicago, publishes a new edition of The Manual of Phonography, by Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard.

The Island Lily, further described as An Idyl of the Isles of Shoals, by Blanche Fearing, is published in a tasteful style by Donohue and Henneberry, Chicago. It is a pretty romance told in verse which rises here and there into lofty poetry. It is prettily illustrated.

Books Received.

Celebrated Trials. By Henry Lauren Clinton. Harper & Brothers, New York. $2.50.

Outlines of Local Color. By Brander Matthews. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.50.

Ars Recte Vivendi. By George William Curtis. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.25.

The Personal Equation. By Harry Thurston Peck. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.50.

Stuart and Bamboo. By Mrs. S. P. McLean Greene. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.25.

John Leighton, Jr. By Katrina Trask. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.25.

Alan Ransford. By Elen Douglas Deland. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.50.

Paste Jewels. By John Kendrick Bangs. Harper & Bros., New York. $1.50.

Desmond, M. D. By Hugh Wakefield. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York. 50 cents.

The Drones Must Die. By Max Nordau. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York. $2.00.

Peg Bunson. By John W. Spear. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York. $1.25.

Near a Whole City Full. By Edward W. Townsend, author of Chimmie Fadden. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York. $1.25.

The Night Before Christmas. The Poem and Its History. By Clement C. Moore, LL. D. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York.

Claude Duval of Ninety-Five. By Fergus Hume. G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York. 50 cents.

Diana's Victory. By Florence Converse. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. $1.25.

Aaron in the Wildwoods. By Joel Chandler Harris. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. $2.00.

St. Ives. By Robert Louis Stevenson. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.

English Lands. Letters and Kings. By Donald G. Mitchell. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Literary Love-Letters, and Other Stories. By Robert Herrick. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 75 cents.

This Country of Ours. By Benjamin Harrison, ex-President of the United States. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.

Taken by Siege. By Jeannette L. Gilder. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.25.

The Tormentor. By Benjamin Swift. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Prisoners of the Sea. By Florence M. Kingsley. David McKay, publisher, Philadelphia.

Men I Have Known. By Dean Farrar. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York. $1.75.

A Girl's Ordeal. By Lucy C. Lillie. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

An Army Wife. By Capt. Charles King. F. Tennyson Neely, 114 Fifth ave., New York. 50c.

The Fall of the Sparrow. By M. C. Balfour. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 50 cents.

Literary History of the American Revolution, vol. ii. By Moses Coit Tyler. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.00 per volume.

Studies in Psychical Research. By Frank Podmore, M A. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.00.

The Crowning Sin of the Age. By Brevard D. Sinclair. H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston.

A Study of English Words. By Jesse Macmillan Anderson. American Book Company, Chicago. 40 cents.

Aphroessa, a Legend of Argolis. By George Heston. Publisher T. Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square, London, E. C.

Reading Courses in American Literature. By Fred Lewis Pattee. Silver, Burdett & Co., Chicago. Introductory price, 36 cents.

Elements of Constructive Geometry. By William Noetling. Silver, Burdett & Co., Chicago. 36 cents.

Revolt of the Tartars. Silver Series English Classics. By Thomas De Quincy. Silver, Burdett & Co., Chicago. Books of this series range from 15 cents to 30 cents.

The Plant Baby and Its Friends. By Kate Louise Brown. Silver, Burdett & Co., Chicago, 48 cents.

Polyhymnia for Male Voices. By J. W. Tufts. Silver, Burdett & Co., Chicago. $1.12.

Sunday Reading for the Young. Collection of short stories, profusely illustrated, 400 pages. Contributions from various writers. Published by E. and J. B. Young & Co., New York. $1.25.

Annual Register of University of Chicago with announcements for 1897-8. The University of Chicago Press. 75 cents.

Barbara, Lady's Maid and Peeress. By Mrs. Alexander. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. $1.25.

In Kedar's Tents. By Henry Seton Merriman. Dodd, Mead & Co., 151 Fifth avenue, New York. $1.25.

Fortune's Footballs. By G. B. Burten. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 50 cents.

Curious Homes and the Tenants (Appleton's Home Reading Books), by James Carter Beard. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 65 cents.

The Story of Germ Life (Library of Useful Stories). By H. W. Conn. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 40 cents.

The Girl Ranchers. A story for girls. By Mrs. Carrie L. Marshall. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

True to His Trust. By Edward S. Ellis. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

Miss Wildfire. By Julia M. Lippman. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

At the Siege of Quebec. By James Otis. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

Choice Selections for Readings and Recitations. By P. Garrett. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

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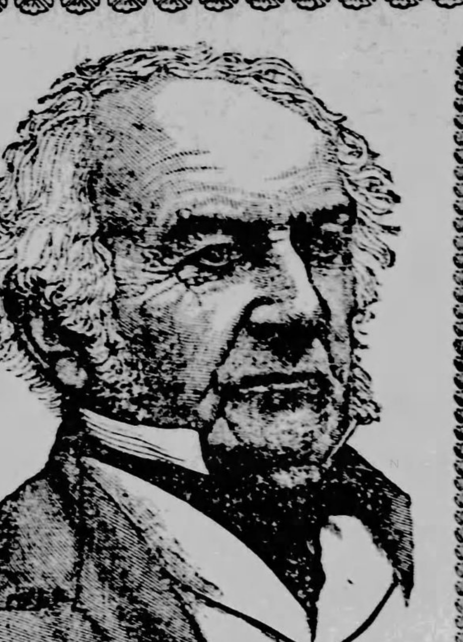
Mrs. Mann—You mean the woman in the camel's hair gown and beaver jacket; the one who had on bronze shoes, a hat trimmed with fuschias and heliotrope, with pink ribbons and a chiffon veil? No, I didn't notice her in particular. What were you going to say about her?—Boston Transcript.

TO BE CONTENT AND HAPPY

Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.



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The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Swelled Ankles in Stallion.

J. C. R., Washington: As your stallion is not troubled with discharge from the ankles in the fall and winter, he is no doubt suffering now from a disease known as "filled legs." In the fall the blood is apt to get thin, and the circulation languid, when the legs—usually the hind ones, on account of their being the furthest away from the central organ of circulation, and being besides dependent—become dropsical. The treatment is to give gentle exercise every day, with good hay and oats. Give no corn. Give bran mashes freely to loosen the bowels, if there is anything like constipation. The following should be administered: Venice turpentine, 1½ oz.; oil of juniper, 1 drachm; powdered resin, 4½ ozs.; niter, 3 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 3 ozs. Melt the resin, soap and turpentine together and when cooling, stir in the juniper and niter. For 15 boluses, one for a dose morning and evening. After this has all been given an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic may be given in a pint of water once a day for about eight days. The discharge from the ankles of your horse in the summer that matted the hair together was no doubt a disease known as "grease." This is an inflammation of the skin at the back of the heels and fetlocks, with a formation of vesicles and pustules, yielding a fetid, watery discharge. This is brought on by pasturing in low, damp meadows, stalls not kept strictly clean, constitutional tendency, and other causes. The treatment is to make a thick, heavy lather of soap and water in which is mixed a little charcoal. Apply this to the part affected and let it dry on the leg. After it is dry brush it off gently. A shaving brush will answer for this. This may be done for three or four times. It will loosen the matted hair. Use but little water on the leg it possible. If water is necessary to loosen the matted hair, let the water be warm, using castile soap with it. Then be sure to dry the part thoroughly. Apply this to the affected part. Acetate of lead, 1 oz.; sulphate of zinc, ½ oz.; water, 1 pint. This may be applied twice daily with a feather. An ounce of saltpetre should be put in the drinking water once a day for four or five days. The bowels of the animal must be kept regular. A physic of 4 drachms of aloes should be given in a pint of water if the bowels become constipated.

Scratches—Swelled Leg.

E. E., Illinois: The swelling of the legs frequently accompanies scratches or mud fever. Give the mare a cathartic of 14 ozs. raw linseed oil, and afterward 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days. Do not permit the legs to get wet. When the mare is brought into her stall, brush her legs, and especially the parts affected, and apply this: Solution of subacetate of lead, 1 oz., glycerine, 8 ozs. Her stall must be kept scrupulously clean, and free from urine. A little exercise each day will be good for her. If dirt gets into the cracks at may be washed out with warm water and soap, although the water and soap should be avoided, if possible. Give nourishing food, but no corn for a while.

Something About Onions.

J. C., Pennsylvania: Yes, onions will do well in a black, loamy soil, well drained, but like other soils, it must be properly manured. The soil should be thoroughly pulverized. Ashes to the extent of 150 bushels to the acre will be of great benefit, or 20 loads of well rotted manure, 50 bushels to the load, will be greatly beneficial. Onions like a deep loam, but do not do well on wet clay or side hills. Sowing seed later than September 15 in your section will not be beneficial. Much of the seed will not get a proper start if planted later, and much of it will go to loss. When seed is sown not too late in the fall, it starts well, and by covering it with straw, leaves or short manure, the onions will be ready for market early in the spring. The seed should be sown in rows from 9 to 12 inches apart.

Indurated Udder.

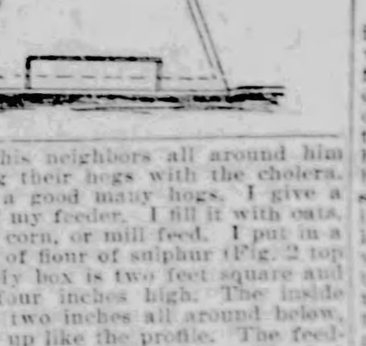
Mrs. P. P. D., Indiana: Give freely of bran mashes until the bowels act freely. Milk three times a day. Do not neglect this. Give 1 oz. saltpetre in drinking water daily for six days. In milking do not pull the teats, but squeeze them gently, pushing the hand carefully against the udder. Bathe the part affected with water as warm as the cow will stand for half an hour a day for five days, and rub the induration with glycerine 4 ozs., iodide of potassium 1 drachm, dissolved in as little water as is necessary to make the solution. This should be worked in with gentle hand friction. Milk fever, of which you speak, generally occurs among the best class of cows and the most productive milkers. It usually appears from 12 to 24 hours after calving up to the third day. It is a most dangerous disease, about 45 per cent of the cows attacked dying from the disease. Close confinement must be avoided previous to calving and walking exercise given. The food should be of the best, and such as will not cause constipation. The cow must, within two weeks previous to calving be carefully kept where direct draughts of air will not strike her.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Hog and Hog Cholera and How to Prevent It.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—The president of the state board of health, said: "Boil all the water that the hogs drink, and there would not be a case of hog cholera in the state, and if the people would do the same (boil all the water they drink) there would be no typhoid fever."

I am an old man, and I know that that rule will not work. Thirty or thirty-five years ago there was no such thing known in this state as hog cholera, and the hogs drank and wallowed in all sorts of filthy water. The people drank a great deal of impure water, and there was little if any typhoid fever in the state. The doctors and scientists make a pack mule of the microbe theory to cover up their ignorance. There is no more microbes in the poisonous vapor that produces hog cholera than there is in the smell produced by a skunk. The hog is a filthy animal by nature. The dog to his vomit, the sow to her wallow. I always keep a wallow for my hogs in hot weather. They like it. It is their nature. I throw into the wallow a quart of coal oil occasionally. It destroys all the fleas and lice. I let them have good water to drink. I use the flour of sulphur to keep my hogs healthy, and to keep them from taking the cholera. I have been using it for a long time, and I have not had a sick hog nor any hog cholera since I have been using it, and my neighbor, County Treasurer John Fleming, told me that he had been using it for twenty years, and that he had not had a sick hog, nor one that had the cholera in all that time. He



said that his neighbors all around him were losing their hogs with the cholera. He raises a good many hogs. I give a diagram of my feeder. I fill it with oats, or crushed corn, or mill feed. I put in a half-pound of flour of sulphur (Fig. 2 top of box). My box is two feet square and two feet four inches high. The inside box leaves two inches all around below, and tapers up like the profile. The feeder sets on a platform 10 or 12 feet square. Raise the feeder a little with blocks to let the feed out to suit. A box full will last two or three weeks. Sulphur is cheap. I get 20 pounds for $1. It is a good blood purifier. It keeps the bowels loose and is a good disinfectant against all diseases. The hogs sniff it in their noses and throat, and it neutralizes the poison and keeps disease away.

The so-called improved hog is a great deal more liable to diseases of the stomach and bowels than our old breed of hogs. In making the cross between the large Poland and the small China, it made the bowels longer and larger, according to the size of the hog.

They will grow a third more according to their size than our old kind of hogs did when well fattened, and it will take as much corn to make a hundred pounds of pork on the so-called improved hog as it did on the old kind, but you can do it in half the time. The new hog is not a good hog to feed out on clover pasture. They want to be kept fat from the start, and pushed through as fast as possible, and by so doing you get too much food in the digestive and discharging organs. It sours and ferments and creates fever, costiveness, and if not hog cholera itself, it creates and brings about the conditions favorable for hog cholera to set in in its most malignant form. If the hog even should inhale a small amount of the poisonous vapor that creates hog cholera into the new blood that is forming in its lungs it will soon be carried through its whole system and the hog will die with the hog cholera. It took about twelve months to make a large hog out of the old kind, but they were a much better hog to feed out on clover pasture. We used to make very large hogs with a small amount of corn when we fed them on clover pasture. We used to commence cutting up a little corn when in roasting ears and throw it over to the hogs, and when it got riper we would hand it to them. The old kind of hogs were inclined to be wild. That was their nature. I kept a brood sow till she was 10 years old after the cholera became prevalent all through the country, but she nor her pigs ever had the cholera. One year I lost all of my hogs with the hog cholera, but she and her offsprings did not take it. She netted 400 pounds when I killed her, and I want to say right here that her bowels, or discharging organs, nor those of her offspring were nearly so large or long as those of the so-called improved hog. I think there could be a great improvement made in all of our present varieties and kinds of hogs by evolving them backwards in the place of trying to evolve them forward. There should be an effort made to bring the hog back to his normal size in all its parts. They would be hardier, live longer and be more prolific.—David Atter, Forest, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hints for the Orchards.

Good tillage increases the available food supply of the soil; it also conserves its moisture.

Trees should be made to send their roots deep into the soil, in order to fortify themselves against drought. This is done by draining the soil and by plowing the orchard rather deep. This deep plowing should begin the very year the trees are set, and it should be continued every spring until the habit of the tree is established.

Moisture is retained in the upper soil by very frequent but shallow tillage, by means of which the surface of the land become a mulch for the soil beneath.

Tillage should be begun just as soon as the ground is dry enough in spring. This tillage should be repeated as often as once in ten days through growing season—from spring until July or August. Tillage should not exist for the purpose of killing weeds.

Late cultivation may be injurious by inducing a late growth. At all events it can be of small utility when the tree begins to mature and rains become frequent. This season of respite gives the grower the opportunity of raising a green manure, and of adding fertility to his land at a trifling expense and with no harm to his trees.

Fall plowing may be advisable for farm crops, but not for orchards.

Only cultivated crops should be allowed in orchards early in the season. Grain and hay should never be grown.

In general level culture is best. The modern cultivators and harrows make such cultivation easy.

Trees, especially apples, are often trained too high, because of difficulty of working close; but modern tools permit the heads to be made low.

Harnesses with no projecting hames nor metal turrets should be used in bearing orchards. Those requiring no whiffletrees are also useful.

Potash is the chief fertilizer for fruit trees, particularly after bearing.

Potash may be had in wood ashes and muriate of potash. An annual application of potash should be made upon bearing orchards. Of the muriate from 500 to 700 pounds to the acre.

Barn manures can be used with good results, particularly on old orchards.

Cultivation may be stopped late in the season, and a crop then be sown upon the land. This crop may serve as a cover or protection to the soil, and as a green manure.—L. H. Bailey, in Farmers' Voice.

Paste This Up.

As we receive letters every month asking "how much to feed" we repeat what we have often given before, which is to first weigh the food for a certain number of fowls and let them eat until the last one walks away satisfied. Then weigh the portion left over. The difference will be the amount eaten. It must be remembered, however, that flocks do not eat the same quantity every day, but the weighing of the food will give you practical knowledge of about how much a flock will eat at a meal. Having determined the quantity, make it a rule to feed one-third of a meal (or not over one-half) in the morning, so as to make the hens work and scratch. At night give them a full meal. Never allow any of the food to remain over, but clean out the troughs. Also never give the fowls anything to eat at noon.

We suggest a pound of lean meat in the morning for 16 hens (or 20 small ones). The next morning give cut bone. Then go back to lean meat. A little green food may be given at noon if fowls are confined. At night give grain and always provide a variety, allowing all that they can eat up clean.—Poultry Keeper.

Removing Stumps.

To get rid of stumps in a field, the contrivance shown in the illustration is an advantage. It is made of sheet iron, supplemented by two or three lengths of ordinary 6-inch stove pipe. The lower part must be large enough to slip over the stumps. A hole is

dug between the roots or at one side partly under the stump, large enough to build a fire. After the fire is once fairly started, the cylinder is slipped over the stump and the pieces of stove pipe are added. The whole arrangement acts as a stove and the whole stump is burned out completely.

Lice on Hogs.

A well known veterinarian gives the Rural World the kerosene emulsion formula, as the best all around remedy for lice on hogs. It should be applied through a sprinkling can, and if the sides and bottom of the pen are given a good spraying also, it will help materially in ridding the hogs of this troublesome pest. The emulsion is made as follows: Hard soap one-half pound; boiling water one gallon; kerosene, two gallons; dissolve the soap in the water, add the kerosene, and churn with a pump for five to ten minutes. To this add twenty parts water, to one of the emulsion when it is ready to be applied on the hogs.

In a charming paper, "The Wit of a Duck," written for the 1898 volume of the Youth's Companion, John Burroughs shows that the rather stupid-looking bird has a very active mind. Those who subscribe now will receive the Companion free for the rest of the year, and the Companion's art-embossed calendar for 1898.

Her Confession.

"Dear," she said softly, "I have cruelly deceived you."

His brow darkened. He had heard such talk before—on the stage.

"Go on," he hissed.

"I—I told you," she stammered, "that I had taken a course of lessons at the cooking school. It was fa-false!"

He staggered back. Then the full meaning of her confession dawned upon him.

With a wild cry of joy he strained her to his exulting heart.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Talmage's Sermon.

"IF WE ARE READY."

Dr. Talmage Says a Short Earthly Life is the Best.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 1.—From an unusual standpoint Dr. Talmage offers comfort at the loss of children, and this sermon must be a balsam for many wounds. His text is Isaiah lvii., 1: "The righteous is taken away from the evil to come."

We all spend much time in panegyric of longevity. We consider it a great thing to be an octogenarian. If any one dies in youth we say, "What a pity!" Dr. Muhlenbergh, in old age, said that the hymn written in early life by his own hand, no more expressed his sentiment when it said:

I would not live alway.

If one be pleasantly circumstanced, he never wants to go. William Cullen Bryant, the great poet, at eighty-two years of age, standing in my house in a festal group, reading "Thanatopsis" without spectacles, was just as anxious to live as when at eighteen years of age he wrote that immortal threnody. Cato feared at eighty years of age that he would not live to learn Greek. Monaldesco, at 115 years, writing the history of his time, feared a collapse. Theophrastus, writing a book at ninety years of age, was anxious to live to complete it. Thurlow Weed, at about eighty-six years of age, found life as great a desirability as when he snuffed out his first politician. Albert Barnes, so well prepared for the next world at seventy, said he would rather stay here. So it is all the way down. I suppose that the last time that Methuselah was out of doors in a storm he was afraid of getting his feet wet, lest it shorten his days. Indeed, I some time ago preached a sermon on the blessings of longevity, but I now propose to preach to you about the blessings of an abbreviated earthly existence. If I were an agnostic I would say a man is blessed in proportion to the number of years he can stay on terra firma, because after that he falls off the docks, and if he is ever picked out of the depths it is only to be set up in some morgue of the universe to see if anybody will claim him. If I thought God made man only to last forty or fifty or a hundred years, and then he was to go into annihilation, I would say his chief business ought to be to keep alive, and even in good weather to be very cautious, and to carry an umbrella and take overshoes and life-preservers and bronze armor, and weapons of defense, lest he fall off into nothingness and obliteration.

But, my friends, you are not agnostics. You believe in immortality and the eternal residence of the righteous in heaven, and, therefore, I first remark that an abbreviated earthly existence is to be desired, and is a blessing, because it makes one's life work very compact.

Some men go to business at 7 o'clock in the morning and return at 7 in the evening. Others go at 8 o'clock and return at 12. Others go at 10 and return at 4. I have friends who are ten hours a day in business; others who are five hours; others who are one hour. They all do their work well; they do their entire work and then they return. Which position do you think the most desirable? You say, other things being equal, the man who is the sortest time detained in business, and who can return home the quickest is the most blessed.

Now, my friends, why not carry that good sense into the subject of transference from this world? If a person die in childhood, he gets through his work at 9 o'clock in the morning. If he die at 45 years of age, he gets through his work at 12 o'clock, noon. If he die at 70 years of age, he gets through his work at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. If he die at 90 he has to toil all the way on up to 11 o'clock at night. The sooner we get through our work the better. The harvest all in barrack or barn, the farmer does not sit down in the stubblefield, but, shouldering his scythe, and taking his pitcher from under the tree, he makes a straight line for the old homestead. All we want to be anxious about is to get our work done, and well done, and the quicker the better.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that moral disaster might come upon the man if he tarried longer. Recently, a man who had been prominent in churches, and who had been admired for his generosity and kindness everywhere, for forgrey was sent to state prison for 15 years. Twenty years ago there was no more probability of that man's committing a commercial dishonesty than that you will commit commercial dishonesty. The number of men who fall into ruin between 50 and 70 years of age is simply appalling. If they had died 30 years before, it would have been better for them and better for their families. The shorter the voyage the less chance for a cyclone.

There is a wrong theory abroad, that if one's youth be right, his old age will be right. You might as well say there is nothing wanting for a ship's safety except to get it fully launched on the Atlantic ocean. I have sometimes asked those who were schoolmates or collegemates of some great defaulter: "What kind of a boy was he? What kind of a young man was he?" and they have said: "Why, he was a splendid fellow; I had no idea he could ever go into such an outrage." The fact is, the great temptation of life sometimes comes far on in mid-life, or in old age.

The first time I crossed the Atlantic ocean, it was as smooth as a millpond, and I thought the sea captains and the voyagers had slandered the old ocean, and I wrote home an essay for a magazine on "The Smile of the Sea," but I never afterward could have written that thing, for before we got home we got a terrible shaking up. The first voyage of life may be very smooth; the last may be euroclydon. Many who start life in great prosperity do not end it in prosperity.

The great pressure of temptation comes sometimes in this direction; at about 45 years of age a man's nervous system changes, and some one tells him he must take stimulants to keep himself up, and he takes stimulants to keep himself up, until the stimulants keep him down; or a man has been going along for 30 or 40 years in unsuccessful business, and here is an opening where by one dishonorable action he can lift himself and lift his family from all financial embarrassment. He attempts to leap the chasm and he falls into it.

Then it is in after life that the great temptation of success comes. If a man makes a fortune before 30 years of age, he generally loses it before 40. The solid and the permanent fortunes for the most part do not come to their climax until in midlife, or in old age. The most of the bank presidents have white hair. Many of those who have been largely successful have been flung of arrogance or worldliness or dissipation in old age. They may not have lost their integrity, but they have become so worldly and so selfish under the influence of large success that it is evident to everybody that their success has been a temporal calamity and an eternal damage. Concerning many people, it may be said it seems as if it would have been better if they could have embarked from this life at 20 or 30 years of age.

Do you know the reason why the vast majority of people die before 30? It is because they have not the moral endurance for that which is beyond the 30, and a merciful God will not allow them to be put to the fearful strain.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one is sooner taken off the defensive. As soon as one is old enough to take care of himself he is put on his guard. Bolts on the doors to keep out the robbers. Fireproof safes to keep off the flames. Life insurance and fire insurance against accident. Receipts lest you have to pay a debt twice. Lifeboat against shipwreck. Westinghouse air brake against railroad collision, and hundreds of hands ready to overreach you and take all you have. Defense against cold, defense against heat, defense against sickness, defense against the world's abuse, defense all the way down to the grave, and even the tombstone sometimes is not a sufficient barricade.

If a soldier, who has been on guard, shivering and stung with the cold, pacing up and down the parapet with shouldered musket, is glad when some one comes to relieve guard and he can go inside the fortress, ought not that man to shout for joy who can put down his weapon of earthly defense and go into the king's castle? Who is the more fortunate, the soldier who has to stand guard 12 hours, or the man who has to stand guard six hours? We have common sense about everything but religion, common sense about everything but transference from this world.

Again: There is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one escapes so many bereavements. The longer we live the more attachments and the more kindred, the more chords to be wounded or rasped or sundered. If a man live on to seventy or eighty years of age, how many graves are cleft at his feet! In that long reach of time father and mother go, brothers and sister go, children go, grandchildren go, personal friends outside the family circle whom they had loved with a love like that of David and Jonathan. Besides that, some men have a natural trepidation about dissolution, and ever an non during forty or fifty or sixty years, this horror of their dissolution shudders through soul and body. Now, suppose the lad goes at sixteen years of age. He escapes fifty funerals, fifty caskets, fifty obsequies, fifty awful wrenchings of the heart.

It is hard enough for us to bear their departure, but is it not easier for us to bear their departure than for them to stay and bear fifty departures? Shall we not by the grace of God rouse ourselves into a generosity of bereavement which will practically say: "It is hard enough for me to go through this bereavement, but how glad I am that he will never have to go through it." So I reason with myself, and so you will find it helpful to reason with yourselves. David lost his son. Though David was king, he lay on the earth mourning and inconsolable for some time. At this distance of time, which do you really think was the one to be congratulated, the short-lived child or the long-lived father? Had David died as early as that child died he would, in the first place, have escaped that particular bereavement, then he would have escaped the worse bereavement of Absalom, his recreant son, and the pursuit of the Philistines, and the fatigues of his military campaign, and the jealousy of Saul, and the perfidy of Ahithophel and the curse of Shimei, and the destruction of his family at Ziklag, and, above all, he would have escaped the two great calamities of his life, the great sins of uncleanliness and murder. David lived to be of vast use to the church and the world, but so far as his own happiness was concerned, does it not seem to you that it would have been better for him to have gone early?

Now, this, my friends, explains some things that to you have been inexplicable. This shows you why when God takes little children from a household, he is very apt to take the brightest, the most genial, the most sympathetic, the most talented. Why? It is because that kind nature suffers the most when it does suffer, and is most liable to temptation. God saw the tempest sweeping up from the Caribbean, and he put the delicate craft into the first harbor. "Taken away from the evil to come."

Again, my friends, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence, in the fact that it puts one sooner in the center of things. All astronomers, infidel as well as Christian, agree in believing that the universe swings around some great center. Any one who has studied the earth and studied the heavens knows that God's favorite figure in geometry is a circle. When God put forth his hand to create the universe, he did not strike that hand at right angles, but he waved it in a circle, and kept on waving in a circle until systems and constellations and galaxies and all worlds took that motion. Our planet swinging around the sun, other planets swinging around other suns, but somewhere a great hub, around which the great wheel of the universe turns. Now, the center is heaven. That is the capital of the universe. That is the great metropolis of immensity.

Does not our common sense teach us that, in matters of study, it is better for us to move out from the center toward the circumference rather than to be on the circumference where our world now is? We are like those who study the American continent while standing on the Atlantic beach. The way to study the continent is to cross it, or go to the heart of it. Our standpoint in this world is defective. We are at the wrong end of the telescope. The best way to study a piece of machinery is, not to stand on the door-step and try to look in, but to go in with the engineer and take our place right amid the saws and the cylinders. We wear our eyes out, and our brain out, from the fact that we are studying under such great disadvantage. Millions of dollars for observatories to study things about the moon, about the sun, about the rings of Saturn, about transits and occultations and eclipses, simply because our studio, our observatory, is poorly situated.

We are down in the cellar trying to study the palace of the universe, while our departed Christian friends have gone upstairs amid the skylights to study. Now, when one can sooner get to the center of things, is he not to be congratulated? Who wants to be always in the freshman class? We study God in this world by the Biblical photograph of him; but we all know we can, in five minutes of interview with a friend, get more accurate idea of him than we can by studying him fifty years through pictures or words. The little child that died last night knows more of God than all Andover, and all Princeton, and all New Brunswick, and all Edinburgh and all the theological institutes in Christendom. Is it not better to go up to the very headquarters of knowledge?

Does not our common sense teach us that it is better to be at the center than to be clear out on the rim of the wheel, holding nervously fast to the tire, lest we be suddenly hurled into light and eternal felicity? Through all kinds of optical instruments trying to peer in through the cracks and the keyholes of heaven—afraid that both doors of the celestial mansion will be swung wide open before our entranced vision—rushing about among the apothecary shops of this world, wondering if this is good for rheumatism, and that is good for neuralgia, and something else is good for a bad cough, lest we be suddenly ushered into a land of everlasting health where the inhabitants never says, "I am sick."

What fools we all are to prefer the circumference to the center. What a dreadful thing it would be if we should be suddenly ushered from this wintry world into the May-time orchards of heaven, and if our pauperism of sin and sorrow should be suddenly broken up by a presentation of an emperor's castle surrounded by parks with springing fountains, and paths up and down which angels of God walk two and two. We are like persons standing on the cold steps of the national picture gallery in London, under umbrella in the rain, afraid to go in amid the Turners and the Titans and the Raphaels. I come to them and say, "Why don't you go inside the gallery?" "Oh," they say, "we don't know whether we can get in." I say, "Don't you see the door is open?" "Yes," they say, "but we have been so long on these cold steps, we are so attached to them we don't like to leave." "But," I say, "it is so much brighter and more beautiful in the gallery, you had better go in." "No," they say, "we know exactly how it is out here, but we don't know exactly how it is inside."

So we stick to this world as though we preferred cold drizzle to warm habitation, discord to cantata, sackcloth to royal purple—as though we preferred a piano with four or five keys out of tune to an instrument fully attuned—as though earth and heaven had exchanged apparel, and earth had taken on bridal array and heaven had gone into deep mourning, all its waters stagnant, all its harps broken, all chalices cracked at the dry wells, all lawns sloping to the river plowed with graves, with dead angels under the furrow. Oh, I want to break up my own infatuation, and I want to break up your infatuation with this world. I tell you, if we are ready, and if our work is done, the sooner we go the better, and if there are blessings in longevity I want you to know right well there are also blessings in an abbreviated earthly existence.

If the spirit of this sermon is true, how consoled you ought to feel about members of your family that went early. "Taken from the evil to come," this book says. What a fortunate escape they had! How glad we ought to feel that they will never have to go through the struggles which we have had to go through. They had just time enough to get out of the cradle and run up on the springtime hills of this world and see how it looked, and then they started for a better stopping place. They were like ships that put in at St. Helena, staying there long enough to let passengers go up and see the barracks of Napoleon's captivity, and then hoist sail for the port of their own native land. They only took this world in transitu. It is hard for us, but it is blessed for them.

And if the spirit of this sermon is true, then we ought not to go around sighing and groaning when another year is going; but we ought to go down on one knee by the milestone and see the letters and thank God that we are three hundred and sixty-five days nearer home. We ought not to go around with morbid feelings about our health or about anticipated demise. We ought to be living, not according to the old maxim which I used to hear in my boyhood, that you must live as though every day were the last; you must live as though you were to live forever, for you will. Do not be nervous lest you have to move out of a shanty into an Alhambra.

One Christmas day I witnessed something very thrilling. We had just distributed the family presents Christmas morning, when I heard a great cry of distress in the hallway. A child from a neighbor's house came in to say her father was dead. It was only three doors off, and I think in two minutes we were there. There lay the old Christian sea captain, his face turned toward the window as though he had suddenly seen the headlands, and with an illuminated countenance, as though he were just going into harbor. The fact was he had already got through the "Narrows." In the adjoining room were the Christmas presents waiting for distribution. Long ago, one night when he had narrowly escaped with his ship from being run down by a great ocean steamer, he had made his peace with God, and a kinder neighbor or a better man than Captain Pendleton you would not find this side of heaven. Without a moment's warning the pilot of the heavenly harbor had met him just off the light ship.

He had often talked to me of the goodness of God, and especially of a time when he was about to enter New York harbor with his ship from Liverpool, and, he was suddenly impressed that he ought to put back to sea. Under the protest of the crew and under their very threat he put back to sea, fearing at the same time he was losing his mind, for it did seem so unreasonable that when they could get into harbor that night they should put back to sea. But they put back to sea, and Captain Pendleton said to the mate: "You call me at 10 o'clock at night." At 12 o'clock at night the captain was aroused and said: "What does this mean? I thought I told you to call me at 10 o'clock, and here it is 12." "Why," said the mate, "I did call you at 10 o'clock, and you got up, looked around, and told me to keep right on the same course for two hours, and then call you at 12 o'clock." Said the captain, "Is it possible? I have no remembrance of that."

At 12 o'clock the captain went on deck, and through the rift of a cloud the moonlight fell upon the sea and showed him a shipwreck with one hundred struggling passengers. He helped them off. Had he been any earlier or any later at that point of the sea he would have been of no service to those drowning people. On baord the captain's vessel they began to band together as to what they should pay for the rescue, and what they should pay for the provisions. "Ah," says the captain, "my lads, you can't pay me anything; all I have on board is yours; I feel to greatly honored of God in having saved you to take any pay." Just like him. He never got any pay except that of his own applauding conscience.

Oh, that the old sea captain's God might be my God and yours! Amid the stormy seas of this life may we have always some one as tenderly to take care of us as the captain took care of the drowning crew and the passengers. And may we come into the harbor with as little physical pain and with as bright a hope as he had, and if it should happen to be a Christmas morning, when the presents are being distributed and we are celebrating the birth of him who came to save our shipwrecked world, all the better, for what grander, brighter, Christmas present could we have than heaven?

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."—MRS. DELLA WATSON. 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

An Ordeal.

"Are you sure you love him?" asked the girl's dearest friend.

"Absolutely sure."

"But you have never put your sentiments to any real test."

"Oh, yes, I have, and I know that my affection for him must be supreme. I have watched him eat saddle-rock oysters and cream puffs, and my nerves weren't shocked a bit."—Washington Star.

It Certainly Was.

"What do you think, Harry, dear," exclaimed the young bride to her husband when he came home from the office the other evening.

"I am too tired to think. What is it?" he asked.

"Don't you know," she explained, "the servant girl has consented to stay with me another week. Now, isn't that lovely in her?"—Ohio State Journal.

Thin in flesh? Perhaps it's natural.

If perfectly well, this is probably the case.

But many are suffering from frequent colds, nervous debility, pallor, and a hundred aches and pains, simply because they are not fleshy enough.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites strengthens the digestion, gives new force to the nerves, and makes rich, red blood. It is a food in itself.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

ESCAPED FROM BULL-PEN

THRILLING INCIDENT OF PRISON LIFE DURING THE LATE WAR.

Walker Was a Southern Conscript Who Joined the Northern Army.

James Walker was born near Knoxville in East Tennessee about the year 1833, so that he was in his twenty-eighth year when our civil war began. He had a fair common school education, and learned the trade of a machinist, at which he was an expert. When 26 years of age Walker was offered the position of master mechanic in the railroad machine shops in Atlanta, Ga. Being a single man, he accepted the offer, though like all East Tennesseeans, his devotion to the mountains of his native state was one of the strongest impulses of his life.

Walker was a strong union man, as were all his mountain kinsmen, but when Georgia seceded, he found it would be dangerous to express his views, so he kept them to himself, resolving in the meantime to escape to the north and join the union forces at the first opportunity. The conscript laws were early enforced

WALKER PLACED THE STRETCHER AGAINST THE STOCKADE.

in the South. Planters with large estates, professional men and mechanics, although forced into the service, where they did not volunteer—as most of them gallantly did—were exempted, under the impression that their services would be more valuable to the confederacy, if they were permitted to remain back at their usual vocations. In this way Walker, although sworn into the service of the Confederacy was detailed to remain in charge of the same shop.

Escaped From Atlanta.

The war had been going on for eight months, when Walker, who had carefully prepared his plans, escaped from Atlanta one Saturday night, and before his flight was discovered he had reached friends in the Cumberland mountains. Within a month, for the man was a born leader, Walker had recruited 127 mountaineers, and without any warrant swore them into the Union service. With these men, dressed in butternut and armed with old fashioned hunting rifles, Walker traveled by night through the lines of Kirby Smith and succeeded in reaching the Union forces under Nelson, in Central Kentucky.

Walker received a captain's commission and he and his men were regularly mustered into the service; but instead of being consolidated into one of the many East Tennessee Union regiments, they remained a separate command, known as "Walker's Scouts." Because of their great familiarity with the country over which the army of East Tennessee and of the Cumberland were then operating, Walker and his men were of the greatest service; and, it may be added, that it would be impossible to find in either army a hardier, handsomer, or a more desperate body of mounted men.

I first met Walker at Chattanooga, a few weeks before the effective battles of Lookout and Missionary Ridge. He had come through the enemy's lines alone, with a message for help from Burnside, then starving in Knoxville.

His Personality.

Walker stood about six feet two. His hair and beard were light brown, and his were the only gray eyes I ever saw—the only eyes of any color, indeed—that seemed to flash fire when he became earnest. Although his voice was low, and his manner almost effeminite, the veriest tyro in physiognomy could not be in Walker's company ten minutes without feeling the magetism of his unflinching courage and superb manhood. Walker and I became decidedly chummy during the short time he spent at Chattanooga. Three weeks after he had started back to Burnside, we had had our big fights, and in the hot pursuit of Bragg that followed, I was captured, with some sixty men. All the Union prisoners were sent on to the "Bull Pen," an unroofed enclosure in Atlanta, from which point the officers were forwarded to Libby Prison and the enlisted men to Belle Isle, in the James river.

It was a cold, sleety evening in early December when we were marched from the cars at Atlanta to the Bull Pen at the edge of the town. The enclosure was more than ankle-deep in mud. In less than the space of half an acre four thousand shivering men were packed. About the center of the enclosure there were two brick piles, remnants of the chimneys of a house that had been burned down. As I was stiff, my horse having fallen on me when he was shot, my comrades helped me to the chimneys, and made me a seat of some of the bricks.

Chained to a Hundred Pound Shot.

I sat down, and had just uttered a groan, caused by mental rather than physical suffering, when my attention was attracted by the clanking of a chain near by. Looking quickly up, I was surprised and shocked to see the tall form of Captain Walker bending over me. About his right ankle there was a heavy iron ring, and fastened to this a log chain, at the other end of which was an iron ball that looked like a 100-pound shot. This ball the captain carried on his shoulder with the greatest ease; but he dropped it beside me and made a seat of it, when he took my hand in both of his, and whispered as he wrung it.

"My, cap, but I am glad to see you har!"

"Glad to see me here, Walker?" I repeted.

"That's what I said, old fellow."

"Well, I don't think I hate any man so much that I'd like to see him in this pen," and I waved my hands at the guards on the high platform about the stockade, and the poor fellows trudging through the mud to keep warm. Bending nearer and sinking his voice to the low, soft pitch that seemed so out of keeping with his character, Walker said:

"God knows, I'm not glad to see you a prisoner, old fellow, and you know it too. But as you see," here he shook the chain, "I am in a bad fix, and I'm here waiting for some man to show up, that I know has the interest in me to see me through."

"You can count on me and my boys, Walker," I responded. "But what does this ball and chain mean on a prisoner of war and an officer?"

Sentenced to Be Shot.

"That is just it," he hastened to say. "I am not regarded as a Federal soldier, as they call our people."

"How then do they regard you?" I asked, though knowing much of his past I have guessed at the truth. In his habitually quiet way, Walker went on to explain his former position in Atlanta, and how he had been conscripted, and then detailed to work in the railroad shops. After his escape to the Union lines, he had been set down as a deserter and as he had retained his own name and had become a conspicuous figure in the war, a reward was offered for his capture.

Ten days before our meeting in the prison pen, Walker had been captured in a cavalry fight at Campbell's Station in East Tennessee.

A Plan for Escape.

As soon as he reached the depot in Atlanta, he was recognized. He was tried the Monday before our meeting which was on Thursday evening, and he was condemned to be shot for desertion on Friday morning, now about twelve hours off.

"Now the ball and chain is explained," said the condemned man in conclusion, and he quietly proceeded to light his pipe. The pen was fenced in by logs set on end in the ground. On the outside and four feet lower than the top of the stockade there was a platform on which guards walked every ten paces. Inside the stockade and fifteen feet away, there was a little ditch known as "the dead line," which prisoners could not cross under pain of death. This line was indicated at night by rows of dim lamps. These lamps were being lit when I talked with Walker. The chances for escape were practically nil, and with that ball and chain attached any attempt meant death from the guards, yet I could not help saying:

"If you must die, Walker, go right up to the dead line, and fall under the rifles of the Home Guards; better that than to be led out and shot down like a dog."

"I can slip the ball and chain off," said Walker, and he demonstrated that this could be done by removing his boot and stocking, then he straightened out his long foot and with a slight effort freed himself from the ring.

"With the help of yourself and other friends," he went on to say, "I believe I can get over the stockade, and make my escape, though there is a veteran brigade in camp about the place."

Near where we sat there was a stretcher, the body and handles of which were about ten feet in length. A belt fastened across the ends would make a step or resting place fully eight feet from the ground, if the setretcher were set on end. Walker, as has been said, was a very tall man, and without interference, he could reach the top of the stockade and drop to the other side. But there were the lights on the dead line and the watchful guards. Walker went on to say that the guards were old men and boys, Home Guards, and easily demoralized.

"If," he continued, "you could get a dozen or so of our friends to load up with these bricks, and at a given signal, heave them at the guards off there to the east, the men from the south side would run from their posts and leave me a clear track, for long enough to get over. At the worst, I can only be shot making a break for liberty. Will you help?" I gave Walker my hand in proof of my willingness, but it was he and not I who spoke of the danger to the other prisoners from the wild firing of the guards. Great though the danger was, every man with whom I spoke about the venture was willing to risk being shot in order to help Walker.

Anxious Moments.

After 9 o'clock, the guards called out the half hours and the number of their posts. When the man at Post Number Ten announced 12 o'clock, the men with the bricks were to attack with vigor, and Walker was to rush with the stretcher for the southern wall. As the hour approached, the men with the bricks crawld as close to the dead line as was safe. The night was very dark with a cold driving rain from the northeast. About five minutes before the signal, which was to come from the enemy, Walker crept to my side, clasped me in his arms, and whispered:

"God bless you, old fellow! Another hour and I'll be a free man or a dead one."

In the indistinct light from the dead line, I saw the tall form bending over the stretcher. The minutes were cruelly long to Walker's friends; what must they have been to him. At length the cry began. "Twelve o'clock! Post Number One, and all's well!"

The men with the bricks sat there, and their breathing came hard.

"Twelve o'clock! Post Number Ten, and all's well!"

The last word had not died on the lips of the guard, when thirty men leaped from the ground and the fusilade began. I threw one brick in a wild way, then turned to watch Walker.

With a rapidity that cannot be described, he dashed over the dead line to the south from which, as he foresaw, the guards had fled. In an instant the stretcher was against the stockade and Walker had reached the top. I saw his face for a moment, as with a mighty bound, he swung himself over. There was firing into the prison pen, and firing in the camp outside, through which the fugitive fled. Then far off we heard a yell of triumph. It was Walker's signal to us that he had cleared the camp. Although fully forty shots were fired into the prison pen a slight wound to Captain Singer of the Thirty-third Ohio was the only damage done.

The Confederate officials made an examination at once. They discovered that Walker had gone, but they could not learn "who heaved them bricks." The last time I saw Walker was in the parade of Sherman's men in Washington at the close of the war.

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YIELDED TO THE SIREN.

Conductor Who Wanted to Oblige a Lady Is Now Out of Work.

A handsome young woman in a up-to-date gown got off a cross-town car at one of the principal intersecting streets one afternoon a week or so ago, says the Chicago Times-Herald. She looked rather nonchalantly in the direction of the suburbs for a cable car. None appeared to be in sight. With the usual resignation of Chicagoans, however, she made very little fuss about this and settled down for a nice long wait. She had a transfer slip in her hand. Suddenly an idea appeared to strike her, and with seeming satisfaction, and as if she had thought of some scheme to insure her not losing it, she tucked it snugly away in a side compartment of her purse.

She would have had time to think of a whole shopping list or of enough plans to occupy the rest of her life before the car hove in sight. At length it did approach. She took a seat in the grip car. She appeared to be thinking very hard about something or other. She didn't seem to even notice that the man in front of her had a big, black ugly brier pipe which he was puffing at savagely. Presently the conductor came along for her fare. She opened her purse and selected a nickel, which she tendered him. He had scarcely gotten back to where he could hug the brake on the rear end again before in going over the purse she came across the transfer. The next time he approached the grip she said to him in the most persuasive manner imaginable, "Dear me! I got on this car at Fairhaven street and I had a transfer from that line. I was thinking so hard of something or other that I gave you a nickel instead of it. Now, if I give you this transfer can't you refund the nickel? I do so hate to have done such a stupid thing."

The conductor was a good looking young fellow, and evidently one of the kind that a pretty girl makes an instantaneous impression upon. He looked at her as if he'd give a dollar to accommodate her, but said: "It's against the rule, ma'am. I'd like to do it very much, but the company doesn't allow me to."

She seemed greatly chagrined.

"I don't see how I could have done such a thing," she pouted. "I'm sure they wouldn't care if you'd just return it once. I never did anything so absurd in my life."

The conductor went along to collect another fare. As he was passing her coming back he said in a low tone, "I'd like to accommodate you, but how can I tell how many

"CAN'T YOU REFUND THE NICKEL!"

of these fellows around here are spotters?" Then he looked carefully at the men about and finally at her piquant, half-worried features.

"Oh, I guess I'll risk it," he said, as he took her transfer and gave her a nickel, "you see I'll have to rob a nickel from somebody else to get my accounts straight."

She smiled her thanks sweetly, and as he busied himself among the other passengers drew forth quietly a little note book and with a gold tipped pencil wrote, "Conductor No. ——, car No. ——. Going north, 4:10 p. m. Rule 17."

If there had not been so many other competent men out of employment the conductor might have held his job, but as it was his connection with the road was involuntarily severed.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SAN JOSE SCALE.

Re-enforcements to the 17-year-old locusts, the gypsy moth, the browntail moth and all the rest of the busy army of fruit destroyers are to be found in vast quantities in the "San Jose scales." The San Jose scale takes its name, not from the locality to which it confines its depredations, but to the one in which it first appeared. Since it made its debut in

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.

California it has shown an impartial fondness for every part of the union. Florida has not been too warm for it and Massachusetts has pleased. New Jersey has not escaped and the Pacific coast as far as British Columbia has appealed to it.

The scale, though appearing only recently, has evidently spent several decades in preparing to descend upon the world. It is a microscopic insect, which pierces the green bark of the tree with its proboscis and sucks the sap. It has, doubtless with an eye to this age of germicide solutions, rendered spraying an infested tree useless, because it has a scaly covering which remains on the bark of the tree or the skin of the fruit and which acts as an armor against such weapons as washes. Fruit infested by the scale is unmarketable.

Great Author.

"Is Wright really anything of a novelist? Has he any imagination?"

"Imagination? Why, he is engaged right now in writing a red-hot serial story with the scenes laid in the Klondike."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 7, NOVEMBER 14, 1897.

Paul's Ministry in Rome.

Golden Text: I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.—Rom. 1:16.

(Acts xxviii:17-31. Memory verses, 30-31.)

17. And it came to pass that after three days Paul called the chief of the Jews together: and when they were come together, he said unto them, Men and brethren, though I have committed nothing against the people, or customs of our fathers, yet was I delivered prisoner from Jerusalem into the hands of the Romans:

18. Who, when they had examined me, would have let me go, because there was no cause of death in me.

19. But when the Jews spake against it, I was constrained to appeal unto Caesar; not that I had aught to accuse my nation of.

20. For this cause, therefore, have I called for you, to see you, and to speak with you: because that for the hope of Israel I am bound with this chain.

21. And they said unto him, We have neither received letters out of Judea concerning thee, neither any of the brethren that came shewed or spake any harm of thee.

22. But we desire to hear of thee what thou thinkest: for as concerning this sect, we know that everywhere it is spoken against.

23. And when they had appointed him a day, there came many to him into his lodging; to whom he expounded and testified the kingdom of God, persuading them concerning Jesus, both out of the law of Moses, and out of the prophets, from morning till evening.

24. And some believed the things which were spoken, and some believed not.

25. And when they agreed not among themselves, they departed, after that Paul had spoken one word, Well spake the Holy Ghost by Esaias the prophet unto our fathers,

26. Saying, Go unto this people, and say, Hearing ye shall hear, and shall not understand; and seeing ye shall see, and not perceive:

27. For the heart of this people is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes have they closed; lest they should see with their eyes, and hear with their ears, and understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

28. Be it known therefore unto you, that the salvation of God is sent unto the Gentiles, and that they will hear it.

29. And when he had said these words, the Jews departed, and had great reasoning among themselves.

Illustrative Applications.

And it came to pass, that after three days he called together those that were the chief of the Jews (v. 17). Mark the alertness of the apostle. There was with him no dilatoriness. Three days were slight enough time to give to needed rest from his long and wearying journey, get established in his lodgings, and make arrangements for this important conference. At the earliest possible moment he finds service, and sets his hand to it. Do what you can, and as swiftly as you can. Wailed Richard II., "I wasted time, and now doth time waste me."

"Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute. What you can do, or think you can, begin it."

I, brethren, though I had done nothing against the people, or the customs of our fathers, yet was delivered prisoner from Jerusalem into the hands of the Romans. It is very easy for us, when we have received injury from certain parties, to cast the blame of that injury upon those in any wise associated with our injurers. For example, some one in a certain social set has done us wrong, therefore we will flame in indignation against the whole set. Or, another too common example: I have known people who, feeling themselves affronted by some one member of a church or Sunday school, have burned in wrathful feeling and speech against the entire body. But there is nothing of such unchristian mood in the Apostle. Though some Jews have been so bitter against him, these Jews in Rome are still brethren. And mark the entire absence of vituperation in the Apostle. He simply, plainly, and concisely states the necessary facts explanatory of his position, without one word of resentful fault-finding. Who cannot see that thus the Apostle wreathed himself with moral power? Calm self-control under injury is the meekness of the Beatitudes. It is not the man who fumes and flashes, it is the man who smothers and controls resentment, who is the man of moral strength.

I was constrained to appeal unto Cesar; not that I had aught to accuse my nation of (v. 19). Every man has a right to protect himself by legitimate methods. Every man is valuable to himself, and he has right, in all right ways, to assert that value. How much more noble this calm appeal of the Apostle to the highest legal authority than the mob violence of the Jerusalem Jews! Have strong, true care of yourself, but in proper and patient ways. Noble self-respect is the best claim upon the respect of others.

For because of the hope of Israel I am bound with this chain (v. 20). Christianity is the religion of hope. We may all hope because of Christ, the hope of Israel. Not the most fallen man is beyond hope, if he will but look to Christ. "Do you think there is any hope for me?" a man terribly sunk in evil habit asked me. I could say "Yes" unhesitatingly and unfalteringly. And when at last that man gave himself to Christ, somehow Christ broke the chains binding him, and in the freedom of a good hope in Christ he has been standing ever since. Since Christ is in the world, never despair.

From morning till evening (v. 23). When we are interested, lessons or sermons will not seem long. Be interesting, and you will not be tiresome. But be sure you are interesting before you dare length. And you can only be interesting when you are full of knowledge, personal experience, zeal, as the Apostle was.

And some believed the things which were spoken, and some disbelieved (v. 24). But some will believe. All labor for Christ can not be resultless. All the field is not trodden, or stony or thorny ground. There is a patch of good ground somewhere. Do your duty, then, steadily and hopefully—broadcast the seed.

And their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes have they closed (v. 27).

"Forever round the mercy-seat
The guiding light of Love shall burn;
But what if, habit-bound, thy feet
Shall lack the will to turn?

"What if thine eye refuse to see,
Thine ear of Heaven's free welcome fail,
And thou a willing captive be,
Thyself thy own dark jail?"

And that is the only reason of the eternal loss—that men will not hear and will not see. They deafen themselves and blind themselves.

And he abode two whole years in his own hired dwelling, and received all that went in unto him, preaching the kingdom of God, and teaching the things concerning the Lord Jesus Christ with all boldness, none forbidding him (vs. 30, 31). So here was opportunity for the apostle, and under the best auspices. He was under the protection of the Roman government. No bitter and hostile Jew could in the least prevent him. And he used his opportunity. Let us use ours. Also, here was chance, though perhaps he did not imagine it, for the apostle to lay controlling hand on all the future ages. If he could no longer range the world preaching by his voice, he could preach by his pen. And he did. And the world and the church are enriched by the precious epistles of the imprisonment. So God's ways vindicate themselves. All things work together for good to them that love God. Trust God, then, where you cannot trace. And, though you seem to yourself imprisoned, do your best, even as the apostle did in his imprisonment. The seed which seems lost in its burial, not the seed safe and fat in the garner, is the seed out of which the harvest springs.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

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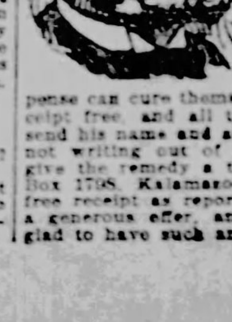

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Knew Something of Country Life.

A girl from town is staying with some country cousins who live at a farm. On the night of her arrival she finds, to her mortification, that she is ignorant of all sorts of things connected with farm life which to her country cousins are matters of every-day knowledge. She fancies they seem amused at her ignorance.

At breakfast the following morning she sees on the table a dish of fine honey, whereupon she thinks she has found an opportunity of retrieving her humiliating experience of the night before, and showing her country cousins that she knows something of country life after all. So, looking at the dish of honey, she says carelessly:

"Ah, I see you keep a bee."—Pearson's Weekly (London).

Closed His Season Too Soon.

Rev. Mr. Saintly—Ah, sir! When that new planet breaks away from the sun the temperature of the earth will rise to 1,000 degrees Fahrenheit! Are you prepared for that?

Summer Hotel Proprietor (aghast)—Great Scott! No. I've closed up my hotel and let the help go.—Puck.

Backing His Assertion.

Mrs. Homestead—Poor man! He looks very ill indeed.

Loverum Lester (confidentially)—Consumption, lady; an' nuthin' does him any good but hot whisky. Why, he's got de worst cough y' ever see. Cough fer der lady, Noggsy.—Judge.

Mrs. Harshwell's Tart Report.

Boarder (warmly)—Oh, I'm knowing to the tricks of your trade. Do you think I have lived in boarding houses twenty years for nothing?

Landlady (frigidly)—I shouldn't be at all surprised.—Detroit Journal.

TOLEDO BLADE.

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OCTOBER OIL PAINTING PREMIUM.

J. E. Wilcox, Holton, Mich., sent us last month a club of 113 yearly subscribers for The Weekly Blade. This being the largest club sent us during October, we shall, as promised, send a very fine oil painting to Mr. Wilcox, prepaid, by express. During October we took in some 16,000 subscriptions, as against 12,500 expirations.

We have already mailed an extraordinary proposition to all our subscribers whose time expires in November—16,500 in number. This proposition also includes an oil painting premium offer.

All November subscribers who have not yet received the proposition mailed them, will please drop us a postal card for duplicate.

THE BLADE CHINA SETS.

Under the new offer, The Blade china sets are having a remarkable sale, and are giving the highest satisfaction. Those who have obtained them are delighted with their fine quality and their beauty.

They are the best quality we have ever offered, and the price is lower than ever before, and lower than such goods can be purchased for in any other way. Don't hesitate to send in your orders, for you will be delighted with the goods. Read the advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

Our readers will find a new watch list given in the Publishers' Column, on the fifth page of this paper. The list embraces both cheap grades and standard watches, and, though it is not long, gives sufficient variety to suit all. Order by name; not by number. Read the offer throughout, and you will know exactly what the watches are.

HENRY GEORGE.

Henry George's death was a direct result of the enormous mental and physical strain of the campaign. He had a vaulting ambition, and his consuming desire to triumph led him to overtax a constitution never too strong, at an age when he should have conserved his bodily powers.

He was the champion of the "single tax" idea—that all taxes should be levied on land alone, irrespective of improvements thereon, and that the tax should be made equal to the rental value, thus virtually confiscating all land. He was not the originator of the scheme to levy all taxes on land solely, for that had been broached many times previously; but he carried out the theory much farther than any previous advocate. Of course, Mr. George was a theorist—a dreamer, if you will—and his theory was one which, if ever carried into practice, would work very differently from Mr. George's belief, nor would it be beneficial to the people as a whole in any way; especially in the direction wherein Mr. George believed it would be most so.

IT IS TANGIBLE PROSPERITY.

Reports from every section of Ohio show that more men are at work, more money is in circulation and more enterprises are being projected than at any time since 1892. There is nothing ephemeral in this prosperity. It is tangible. Working men and business men feel it. It expresses itself in dollars and cents. It makes itself felt in the household as well as in the store and workshop. The croakers are being silenced. The only calamity howling comes from the Democratic press and Democratic stump speakers, and the people understand this is for effect, and, knowing its hollowness, little attention is paid to it. What interests the people is to know that better times are here; and they know this. Thousands of men who were idle last year are now at work. Part of this prosperity, at least, if due to the Republican party and the enactment of the Dingley bill.

Prince Bismarck is getting surly in his old age. He recently denounced the Monroe dictrine as "uncommon insolence" on the part of the United States towards the rest of the world. We are willing to acknowledge that Bismarck ought to be a judge of insolence, for he used it times without number when he was chancellor of the German Empire. But if the Monroe doctrine is insolence, what is the meddling of Germany, France, Russia, England, Austria and Italy in the quarrel between Greece and Turkey? And the meddling of the Powers for about a century with Turkey?

It is funny to read that $78,000,000 was raised in New York city at three meetings of the Christian Alliance, "for the heathen," while there are not school facilities there to afford all the children even primary education. Raising heathen at home, and sending $78,000,000 to Africa and elsewhere for the heathen! The Christian Alliance should organize a Mrs. Jellyby club, and study Dickens's "Bleak House" this winter.

According to Mulhall, the greatest living statistician, the United States stands at the head of the world in banking facilities. He gives the banking strength of this country at $5,150,000,000; that of England at $4,550,000,000; France, $1,340,000,000, and Germany, $1,150,000,000. We are not the poverty-stricken nation the free silverites would have us believe.

The question of what to do with our ex-Presidents has been solved by the ex-Presidents themselves. Both Harrison and Cleveland have embarked in infant industries.

Instead of being worth $50,000,000 Mr. Pullman was worth less than $8,000,000. There is no watered stock in probate court.

BOSSISM IN NEW YORK.

The result of the election in New York city simply demonstrates that the voters took advantage of the "off year" in politics to register their disapproval of Boss Platt. The city of Greater New York is Republican, as the combined vote of Tracy and Low is greater than that given Van Wyck, the Tammany candidate.

But Boss Platt sought to run the affairs of the metropolis. Although not a resident of Greater New York he presumed to dictate the management of city affairs. He conducted his political machine, nominated Gen. Tracy, a good man and a strong man, and then began a relentless warfare upon Seth Low, the nominee of the Citizen's Union, as good a Republican as Mr. Platt, and a stronger man than Mr. Tracy.

A large per cent of the voters of Greater New York do not believe that national politics has anything to do with the local affairs of a city. Furthermore, they do not believe that a political boss and a non-resident should dictate who shall administer city affairs. Boss Platt is defeated and dethroned, and his candidate was third in the race for the goal.

But the Republicans of New York have not learned their final lesson in politics. They divided their forces, and greedy, unscrupulous Tammany has won. The defeat of Platt may be a good thing, but the success of Tammany is to be deplored.

New York Republicans should have rid themselves of Platt without pulling the party down to defeat. They should have purified the party as did Toledo Republicans, when they administered a just and stinging rebuke to a gang which, while Republican in name, cared nothing for party, but everything for spoils.

Boss Platt, through his interference where he had no right to interfere, has turned over the greatest city in the country to a Democratic gang which will loot it for millions.

The Platt species of bossism may endure for a time, but it cannot last. The Republican party will not be bossed. Mr. Platt and George B. Cox will do the Republican party a great service if they will now retire, and must be content to work in the ranks. They are dangerous leaders.

THE OFF YEAR.

The year succeeding a Presidential campaign is always counted an "off year" in politics. The elections are few, and as a rule they are of minor importance. The vote is always light, because there are very many men so immersed in business that they give no attention to politics unless the issue is a very important one, compelling their interest and attention.

Such a political year is the present one. Last year's Presidential battle was more important as regards its issue than any such contest since the war. A great party, in its platform and by its nominee, attacked the stability of the nation's finances, declared war upon every material interest, and menaced the honor and credit of the United States. Every voter became a political worker, and for four months there was carried on a campaign of education in primary facts of finance the like of which our people never saw. It ended in a victory for truth and right; for a stable currency and a maintenance of financial honor.

This year the inevitable reaction came. The people were tired of politics, and there was no great popular interest in any of the campaigns save the unique one for the mayoralty of Greater New York. The fear of the Mexicanization of our finances was removed, and men of affairs turned with renewed energy to their counting-rooms, their mills and factories, and the thousand and one diverse channels of modern business. The result is seen in the light vote polled everywhere.

The great rain area which covered the country from the Mississippi to the Atlantic was also a factor in this outcome. It reduced the vote by many thousands in Ohio, especially in the country precincts; and the same was true of New York, and other states in the rain area which held general elections. There is an old saying current to the effect that a rainy election day is "Democratic weather;" and the results certainly were in accordance with the adage.

GEORGE B. COX.

Cincinnati has at last rid herself of the incubus upon her civic life. Her voters have overthrown George B. Cox, and that decisively. Yesterday afternoon, when he had become convinced of his utter defeat, he issued a "card" to the voters of Hamilton county, in which he announced his purpose "to retire from politics." The cheekiness of the performance was sublime. It reminds one of the story of the bereaved husband who, being asked if his wife was resigned in her last moments, replied: "Resigned? Why, she had to be!" Nothing but the certainty of defeat, overwhelming and irretrievable, would ever have caused Cox to doff his boss's crown and leave his throne.

This overthrow was foreshadowed in the spring elections. It is a mad revolt against political despotism; and, like many another such movement, it has reeked little of consequences. It turns Hamilton county over to the Democratic gang there, and puts control into the hands of John R. McLean. He is even worse than Cox in his political methods. The Republicans of Hamilton county—and they are in a clear majority—must now turn and fight bossism in his person, before they can shake off its bonds and secure political freedom.

The Republicans of Toledo made their fight against bossism of the Cox stripe, and won the victory without turning this city and county over to the Democrats. They set an example then which their Cincinnati brethren should have emulated. While we regret to see Hamilton county pass under the Democratic yoke, we rejoice that the vicious boss system has received its death blow in Ohio Republican politics. It will be long before any scheming politician will try to make himself a second Cox in the Republican party.

The combined vote of Low and Tracy for mayor of Greater New York was about 15,000 greater than the total vote for Van Wyck. The ambition of Platt is thus clearly seen to have turned the great municipality over to the tender mercies of the Tammany tiger.

Sturdy old Massachusetts administered a stinging blow to the free silver folly. She has re-elected Governor Wolcott, the Republican candidate, by about 88,000 plurality, which is more than the entire vote of his Democratic competitor, George Fred Williams.

Iowa stands firmly in the Republican ranks, as she did last year. The vote was light, but the day was not rainy.

"BOSS" GORMAN DOWNED.

Maryland joined with Ohio and New York in setting the seal of popular disapproval upon the boss system in politics. The state has gone Republican by a decisive majority, and Gorman will be forced to retire to private life at the close of his present Senatorial term. The Democrats of Maryland were determined upon his overthrow, and they went about it in the same spirit as did the Republicans of New York in getting rid of Platt, and those of Cincinnati in dethroning George B. Cox. They were willing to sacrifice party to accomplish their end, and they turned the state over to the Republicans as the readiest method.

There is no mistaking the tendency of the times. No intelligent man, be he Democrat or Republican, can indorse the boss system. Little by little it has grown, until it began to threaten to invade national politics. It was a growing danger. But it has received its death blow in these states, and it is to be hoped the time is not far distant when it shall forever disappear from the field of American politics.

BRYAN'S OWN STATE.

Nebraska has repudiated William J. Bryan and the financial fallacies of which he is the exponent, and much to his chagrin, as will be noted by our special from Omaha. The Republicans have carried the state by a decided plurality.

The changes in the political complexion of the state within the year which has elapsed since the Presidential contest. The silver Democrats have lost heavily, the Republicans have gained, while the National Democrats—the gold faction—have practically doubled their vote.

Thus Nebraska redeems herself from the narrow margin by which she fell into the hands of the fusion compact between the silver Democrats and Populists. Iowa stands firm in the ranks, and now Nebraska joins her. Poor Bryan!

OUR CUBAN POLICY.

Spain has made her reply to the note of this government, presented through Minister Woodford. The document has not been made public, but its tenor has been given in cables from Madrid. It is along the same lines as the reply to Secretary Olney, under the Cleveland regime, with but one addition. In Minister Woodford's note, the reason assigned for our interference in Cuban affairs was that American citizens and American commerce have been subjected to enormous losses because of the two years' conflict; and we urged that, as Spain appears no nearer pacifying the island by force than she was at the beginning of the war, she should be willing to consider other means for achieving peace, to which end we tendered our good offices.

Spain's reply on this point is somewhat pungent. It is to the effect that the rebellion in Cuba would have been put down long ago, had it not been for the men and arms sent to aid the revolution by filibustering expeditions from the United States, and therefore the United States should not complain of losses because of the prolongation of the war, for which our citizens are directly responsible. There is some truth in this, for much aid has been given in the way indicated. It is also true, however, that this government has taken active steps against filibustering, and that what was accomplished in that line was in defiance of Mr. Cleveland's proclamation and despite the vigilance of our authorities.

Minister Woodford's note and the Spanish reply will be transmitted to Congress by the President when that body meets one month hence, and it will devolve upon it to declare what the policy of the United States shall be. The situation is one that can easily be made dangerous. No intelligent American citizen, no matter how deeply he may sympathize with the Cuban patriots, feels like having the United States involved in a foreign war because of Cuba; yet it would be easy to bring one on if the hysterical advice of some of the more pronounced Cuban sympathizers in Congress were enacted into law.

SAFETY APPLIANCES ON FREIGHTS.

On November 1, the time will have expired in which all the railroads in the United States are required to inform the Interstate commerce commission how far they have complied with the law requiring them to equip all freight cars with automatic couplers and train brakes. It is certain that many of the roads have made no effort to comply with the law, while others have put these safety appliances into pretty general use on their freight trains.

The excuses so far given range themselves into two classes: those which plead hard times as their excuse for non-compliance, and those who take refuge behind the plea of being unable to secure the necessary devices within the time limit. These excuses are hardly sufficient to procure an extension. The second is of no weight whatever, as the manufacturers of such appliances were able to fill all orders, according to their own statements, if they had been placed in time, so that every road might have been equipped.

The law requires that the roads shall have all freight cars fitted out by January 1 next, and there should be no extension granted without a penalty being imposed for every car not equipped in compliance with the law, which is used after January 1. This penalty should increase steadily with the time which elapses in which compliance is not made. It is only fair to those roads which have obeyed the law that those which have not should pay for their neglect.

RECEIVERS FOR CITIES.

The case of Hamilton, Ohio, is unique, yet it is worth noting, as it may possibly mark the beginning of a new method of dealing with municipal corporations which do not pay their obligations promptly. That little city, which in 1890 had 17,000 population, is indebted to a company for some thousands of dollars, and has refused to pay until the courts pass upon the claim. The creditor, after a long period of delay, has applied to the courts for a receiver of the municipal corporation.

The complainant argues that the city should not be excused from its obligations simply because it occupies an extraordinary position in the annals of American civism. The case is not one actually involving the bankruptcy of Hamilton, but the treasury of the city is nevertheless short of the funds needed to release the corporation which it represents if the court should put it into the hands of a receiver. The question the court has to answer is, why may not cities have receivers as well as other corporations if they do not safeguard their financies?

Moral:—Get out the vote!

PAYING THE NATIONAL DEBT.

The McKinley administration will begin the Republican policy of paying off the government's indebtedness, which has been suspended since the Harrison administration. Under the Cleveland regime, there were $265,000,000 added to the bonded debt, as all will remember, instead of reducing it as had been the case under the preceding administration.

On Jan. 1 next there will be retired about $30,000,000 of United States currency 6 per cent bonds; and one year later, on Jan. 1, 1899, an additional amount, aggregating $14,000,000. This is a matter of interest to national banks, for these bonds are largely deposited in the treasury to secure note circulation. It is understood, however, that most of the banks owning these bonds have already made arrangements to replace them with other bonds, and will thus be put to no trouble when the period of maturity approaches. The withdrawal of the bonds from the market may create a more active demand at the close of the year—a fact of which the banks interested have been cognizant, and which has led to early action in the acquirement of other issues.

UNION PACIFIC SALE.

The Union Pacific road has been sold, and that at a figure which repays the government in full, thus stopping the mouths of the yellow curs who have been howling "fraud."

This sale was of the Union Pacific proper, not including the Kansas Pacific, on which the United States holds a lien of about $13,000,000. This road is to be sold in the same way, under foreclosure of mortgage, on Dec. 15. There is no doubt that the government will get the full amount of its claim, as the sale covers the valuable terminals in Kansas City.

The extinguishment of the government claims, the taking of these great properties out of the hands of receivers, and their reorganization into solvent and paying properties, will have a good effect upon the railroad situation in general, and indirectly upon the business of the country. Another good thing is that it ends the government's connection with the railways, and takes away from demagogues a fruitful theme for campaign thunder.

EXPORT TRADE BOOMING.

It was a favorite contention of the Democrats that the increase in exports of American manufactures was the result of the Wilson low tariff. The showings of our foreign trade, however, knock their theory into smithereens. The very first month of the operation of the Dingley law showed a larger exportation of manufactured articles from the United States than had ever been shown in the corresponding month of preceding years. In view of the agony they experienced during the recent discussion of the protective tariff measure over the prospect that it would cut off our foreign markets for American manufactures, this development in the first month is exciting hilarity among the Republicans.

The lake shipyards are competing with those of the Atlantic and of the world in the size of the vessels they build. A Cleveland yard is now building two great steamships, one of 6,500 and the other of 6,300 tons, which will be the largest, except the St. Louis and the St. Paul, of any ever built in American yards for commercial purposes. The feat which will be achieved is still more suggestive when one remembers that the two American liners would not have been constructed unless the government had offered subsidies to the owning corporation. The lake vessels are symbolic and representative of the vastness of our internal commerce.

The announcement comes that four great woolen mills in Rhode Island will return to the wage schedule of 1893. This means an advance in wages of from 30 to 30 per cent, and the significant feature is that it is voluntary action upon the part of the employers. Other mills expect to take the same action, and the era of higher wages in this industry is at hand. It is the Republican protective tariff that has brought this to pass. The Republican policy has lifted the country from depression to prosperity, yet Democratic orators have the impudence to ask for the votes of intelligent citizens.

The great manufacturing city of Manchester, England, sent a commission to Germany, in view of the severe and increasing competition of German manufactures, to discover and report on the cause of German superiority. The commission finds it is because Germany has technical schools, and England has not. One of the members says: "The English workers are half savages when compared with the intelligent artisans of Germany." The time is coming when every intelligent nation will recognize technical education as the foundation of industrial supremacy.

The Great Northern railway has just let the entire contract for an extension across Minnesota to the head of Lake Superior, a distance of about 225 miles. This is the largest single contract for railway construction of the year. The completion of the work will give the Great Northern a direct line from the Pacific coast and from the grain fields of Dakota to Duluth and Superior. It shows the renewed confidence in the stability of our present financial system, and in the continuance of prosperous times, for a single road to build so long an extension.

The sealing conference at Washington, participated in by representatives of Russia, Japan and the United States, is said to have reached agreement on a proposition which contemplates the limitation or entire suspension of sealing in the open sea. As this is the one thing the Canadian poachers persist in, it is pretty certain Great Britain will not give her assent to the arrangement.

Another nation has abandoned the decadent silver standard. The state of Salvador, Central America, passed a law Aug. 18, 1897, adopting the gold standard. Gold will be collected at the custom house to the extent of 32 per cent in American gold coin of the duties imposed.

The Star iron furnace, at Jackson, has just gone into blast, giving employment to 150 men. The Wellston furnace has raised wages 10 per cent. The calamity howl can not overcome facts like these.

Let us hope that Grover Cleveland, jr. will profit by the career of his father. By studying it, he will find quite a number of things to avoid.

And now an English syndicate is going to bid on the Union Pacific. Uncle Sam will get all his claim, if we are only patient.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Last week showed a continuation of quiet in retail trade circles, due largely to the phenomenally warm and clear fall weather, which keeps people from purchasing winter goods. After the remarkable showing of the three months ending with September, during which the best record of previous years was more than surpassed, there is nothing to be wondered at in a falling off in the volume of our domestic commerce. With the decline in the business done, however, the record for last week is so far ahead of that of the corresponding week in last year that if this comparison were made there would be much cause for congratulation.

In the various principal cities of the United States clearings for the present week were 20.9 per cent in excess of those of last year. While the trade of this country has shown some falling off as compared with that of the summer and early fall weeks, the foreign commerce continues to show a gratifying increase. The demand from European markets for the grain and provisions and for the manufactured articles of this country continues more than satisfactory.

In the produce markets last week, interest centered chiefly in wheat, as it usually does. There was, however, a fair average business done in corn and oats, but the provision trade was still overshadowed by the unrelieved situation regarding the yellow fever epidemic in the South. Wheat tended toward higher prices, and the close on Saturday showed a moderate advance for the week. Considering the great amount of confidence expressed in materially higher prices in view of the great scarcity in Europe, to the countries of which 5,500,000 bushels of American wheat are weekly being exported, the week's moderate rise shows the cautious way in which the traders are feeling the temper of the foreign buyers.

Continuance of drouth in the principal winter wheat region has given rise to serious apprehension for the next year's crop, but it has been generally considered much too early in the season for actual alarm on that account except as to the undeniable shortage in the acreage which it has caused. So much of the area as it has been possible to seed may under very favorable weather conditions during the winter and early spring yield a satisfactory crop, but the fact has to be faced that it is having a most unsatisfactory start. Add that to the other and more pressing reasons for expecting higher prices and the present caution of the speculators becomes more clearly apparent.

Reports from the cornfields of the result of the huskings are not as satisfactory as had been expected, and in consequence the estimates of the last season's yield are being considerably modified in the direction of reduction. There is, however, corn enough to make glad the hearts of the farmers at the prospect of higher prices as the result of a somewhat smaller quantity than they anticipated from the appearance of the standing corn.

President McKinley has issued his first Thanksgiving day proclamation. It is couched in terms of unusual impressiveness and reverence. It sets apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, as the day upon which all the people are invited to acknowledge their obligations for the blessings of a free government and of material prosperity. President McKinley is, indeed, happy in the fact that the time for issuing his first proclamation is coincident with the general realization that better times are at hand. It is five years since the whole people have felt like joining in any general thanksgiving for "benefits received." In November, 1892, the shadow of the free trade change that followed the election of Cleveland was felt upon the land. In November, 1893, banks "bursting in air" realized what that shadow foretold. In November, 1894 and 1895, things grew worse. In November, 1896, we thanked the dispenser of adversity and prosperity that times were no worse, and, although President Cleveland did not draw our attention to it, we thanked him for the silver lining that November 3 promised to the October gloom.

When we contrast national conditions now with what they were one year ago we feel impressed with our national duty "to praise the Lord in a spirit of humility and gratitude." Let all the people give thanks and praise and let them rejoice.

President McKinley's action in the appointment of a reciprocity commissioner to relieve the State department officials of duties of that nature is generally commended. A few Democratic editors and orators as usual attempt to belittle the matter and decry attempts at reciprocity as unproductive of good to American farmers and manufacturers, but such action hurts no one so much as themselves, especially in view of the excellent record made by the Republicans in this line under Benjamin Harrison, and its complete failure in the succeeding Cleveland administration.

General James Longstreet has been appointed commissioner of railroads by President McKinley, to succeed Gen. Wade Hampton. This appointment will meet with general approval. Gen. Longstreet deserves well of his country. He was one of the first, if not the first, of the distinguished confederate commanders to admit that the war was ended when it was closed, and to support the Republican party in forwarding the work of reconstruction. He suffered much because of his efforts, but has lived to see the complete reunion of the sections in the bonds of fraternity.

The indictment of the sheriff and his deputies who fired on the Lattimer, Pa., miners may suggest to some good citizens that after all the responsibilities of the civil status are very serious. The deputies under Martin constituted a posse summoned in accord with the law of nearly every state. They were not acting under the injunction of any court, as so many suppose, but under the general riot laws of the state, passed many years ago. They were citizens supposably called from private life. Having acted, as is not denied, by the orders of their official head, they find themselves in the not pleasing position of accused murderers. Sheriff's posse duty is not at present, nor has it been for years, agreeable. It will probably have less inviting qualities in the future.

The Oklahoma divorce mills will probably not run overtime any more, now that Judge John R. Thomas of the United States Court has rendered a decision declaring that the publication of warning notices to defendants is not sufficient and that actual service must be had to make the proceedings legal. This decision will apply to all the territories and will make the procurement of divorce less easy. It is gratifying to note that the federal courts are moving in regard to a practice which has long since became a disgrace and shame to the nation.

Some idea of the extent to which inspections of meat products for exportation have increased may be gathered from the figures given in the annual report of the bureau of animal industry for the last fiscal year. The inspections of meat products for exportation which amounted to only 4,000,000 in 1892-93 numbered 26,000,000 in 1896-97. Certificates issued upon these inspections covered shipments of nearly 1,200,000 quarters and over 20,000,000 pieces of fresh beef; 1,200 carcasses of sheep, nearly 4,000 carcasses of hogs, more than 500,000 packages of beef, nearly 4,000 packages of mutton and about 412,000 packages of pork, of which about 120,000 contained pork microscopically examined. The number of animals exported under the supervision of the inspectors consisted of about 300,000 cattle, 185,000 sheep, 23,000 horses and 100 mules and the work of inspection was carried on at 128 abattoirs and packing houses in 33 cities.

Much discontent has been expressed with the recent order of the secretary of war establishing a military reservation in Alaska, with St. Michael, at the mouth of the Yukon, as the central point. The Puget Sound cities in particular have been loudly protesting against the order on the ground that it will give the monopoly of trade there to two established companies. Secretary Alger has issued a reply to these criticisms, in which he says that the military reservation at St. Michael was established in the interest of the security of life and property and the preservation of order and of legitimate business interests; that no monopoly was given or intended to be given to any company or persons, and that any proper company or persons who desires to conduct legitimate business there will, on application to the war department, be permitted to do so.

It is learned that the conference in reference to the sealing question, which has been in progress at Washington, has now reached an important stage. A proposition is said to have been submitted which has the support of the three nations engaged in the conference and which, if finally adopted, will put a new face upon the sealing question. The proposition has not been disclosed in detail, but it is understood that it provides for the material limitation if not the entire suppression of sealing upon the high seas. Coupled with this is a declaration to the effect that in the interests of humanity and the preservation of the seal herds of their respective governments all nations, including Great Britain and her colony, Canada, should unite with Russia, the United States and Japan in such effective prevention of pelagic sealing in the high seas as would put an end to it and thereby secure the preservation of the seals.

The Spanish government has made a reply to the representations of the United States minister which may be characterized as diplomatically evasive. As is well known, the United States government made a tender of its friendly offices with a view of bringing about an accommodation in the struggle going on in Cuba. The Spanish note neither expressly rejects nor accepts the tender of the government of the United States, but suggests that this government might display its friendliness by suppressing the means of succor which the Cubans find in America, and by endeavoring to get the revolutionists to accept the reforms whichs the new captain general is about to introduce in the island. One thing the note seems to make clear enough, and that is that no Spanish statesman, whether he calls himself Liberal or Conservative, will consent to give up Cuba to the revolutionists. What the attitude of the American government in relation to the matter may be remains to be seen. It seems likely that the question will be referred to Congress for settlement.

The more is said of Gen. Blanco the fitter he appears to undertake the regeneration of Spain's power in Cuba. The pictures of this soldier do not show the sort of man he is. At his best he dresses as roughly as Gen. Grant ever did when on the field. He looks shrewd and strong intellectually, his face being that of one who is inspired to what he attempts by the dictates of practical wisdom. The dignified demeanor of a Campos and the aristocratic manners of Weyler are both far different from his personal appearance. As a soldier he is said to be brave and cautious at the same time. His capabilities as a leader will be severely tried, though, and his abilities as an administrator greatly taxed, when he assumes command in the island. The rebels have been carrying on their struggle by just such methods as his name has become known by, and they may be understood to know much more about their situation to-day than they did before Maceo was slain by treachery. Looked at in one way, the new contest which is to begin will be a peculiarly interesting one, for it will offer evidences in one direction or another of Gen. Blanco's real power. He is probably to be the last man Spain will send to Cuba until the island secures either complete autonomy or independence.

The Canadian government is considering the question of making the starting of forest fires a criminal offense and providing a heavy penalty for violators of the law. Canadians are as much interested in forest protection as Americans, but the same laxity and carelessness have been displayed in the dominion as upon this side of the border. A remedy is needed, and that speedily, else it will be like locking the barn door after the nag has been stolen.

There is no government on earth so curiously constituted as that of Austria-Hungary, and it is therefore to be expected that its parliamentary crises should be peculiar. That from which she suffers at present is due to a cause that could arise in no other country whatever. At so recent a period as the coronation of the present emperor-king, the whole empire, composed of nearly a score of nationalities more or less segregated in separate territories, but lapping upon one another and considerably mixed, was governed by an absolute monarchy. The emperor was as absolute as the czar or the sultan; the people had no suffrage, the different provinces no autonomous rights. The defeat of Austria by Prussia in 1866 gave the Hungarians their opportunity, and the weakened throne was compelled to concede an autonomy so complete as to constitute Hungary a substantially independent kingdom, the only tie which remained to bind it to Vienna being the fact that the emperor of Austria became the king of Hungary.

The example nerved the other states of the empire to demand more or less similar privileges, and little by little they have now all achieved separate parliaments and make their own local laws. Among so many races the question of language was naturally a delicate one, each of the nationalities adhering to its own with desperate persistence, and constantly demanding that it should be made the official tongue in its own territory. Bohemia, next to Hungary the most important of the states of the empire, has within the past few years secured many important concessions, and has recently crowned her triumphs by having the Czech language made official in Bohemia and Moravia. This has driven the German element nearly insane with rage. That nationality is now in a hopeless minority, but its representatives have made up for their lack of votes by the most unseemly disorder, and for a month past has made parliamentary business impossible.

That the crisis in no way theatens the integrity of the empire was shown by the debate in the Hungarian parliament on the suggestion of a son of the old patriot Kossuth that this was Hungary's opportunity to secure complete independence. Hungary has complete independence already. Her relations to Austria implies no more dependence than an allliance between two absolutely independent states. Indeed, it is now evident that Hungary not only governs herself in all things, but that she also governs Austria in many important respects. The Hapsburg empire is always "going" to break up; but it never breaks in fact. The weakness of the tie that binds its parts together is its strength. The bonds are so light that they impose no burden, and there is no temptation or reason for severing them. It is Hungary's interest now, more than that of the German remnant, to hold the empire together and it will become more Hungary's interest every year as she more and more wields the whole power of the empire.

A New York court holds that the books of a railroad company must be open to the state in obtaining evidence. Why don't the anarchists howl over this "tyranny" of the courts?

The young ladies over in Detroit must be having a bargain counter sale of their affections. One of them has sued for breach of promise, and estimates the damage at $299.

The amount of money per capita in the United States has increased 4 per cent, within the year. Mr. Bryan's per capita argument is thus knocked galley-west.

Men may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace. As soon as the campaign is ended the Luetgert trial begins again.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

Several Chicago lawyers whose practice is limited almost exclusively to criminal trials have won considerable notoriety among their fellow-members of the local bar for their successful manufacture of alibis in critical cases, says the Times-Herald. One well known practitioner rarely employs any other line of defense in behalf of his criminal clients.

"In all my experience at the bar," he said the other night laughingly, "I never had so close a shave as Judge Blank gave me yesterday. I was defending a man charged with larceny, and had

"WHERE'S THAT BUILDING LOCATED?"

worked up a beautiful alibi for him. I brought in four fellows who swore positively that at the very hour when the crime was committed the prisoner was working as a bricklayer, with themselves, upon a building in process of erection on a certain corner 'way out in the southwestern part of the city.

"Everything was working smoothly, and my client seemed practically a free man, when suddenly the judge arose himself from a doze and blurted out: 'Say, hold on a minute! Where's that building located?'

"'I instantly told him, giving the exact location by streets and the lot number.

"'Well, that's queer,' the court continued. 'I've owned that lot for the last six years, and I never knew before that there was any kind of a building on it.'

"But the jury evidently preferred to believe my witnesses instead of believing the judge, for they acquitted my man just the same. I don't violate any confidence now, however, he added, "in admitting that Judge Blank probably will not have to pay taxes on the building which my witnesses erected on his lot yesterday.

GIRAFFE'S DILEMMA.

All of us have an affectionate regard for that old joke about the giraffe's happiness when he is eating strawberry shortcake. We also have wondered if he is subject to sore throat, stiff neck, enlarged tonsils or any of

HE'S USED TO HIGH LIVING.

the other ailments that mankind is heir to. The accompanying picture is from a photograph. The unfortunate giraffe having been constructed for the purpose of feeding on high trees, has considerable difficulty in dining off a low bill of fare. But he has to do it in captivity or starve to death.

A MODERN CRUCIFIXION.

John Grout, an artistic steeple Jack of Brooklyn, inadvertently reproduced the spectacle of Christ's crucifixion recently. Grout climbed to the pinnacle of a South Brooklyn church and was repainting the big cross at the top of the spire, when his foot slipped,

NEARLY DIED ON THE CROSS.

and he fell sidewise. In falling his right arm was caught in a protruding nail on the cross. For an instant the man hung suspended 150 feet in the air in the attitude made familiar by pictures of the old and new masters who have sought to depict the death of Christ. Grout quickly recovered his nerve, and was soon painting away as if nothing had happened.

HOG MONEY IN BERMUDA.

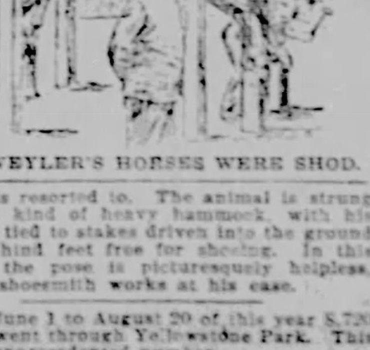
Hog money is the queer name by which the brass money which was coined in Bermuda in 1615 came to be known. On the face of it was a hog; on the other side a ship of that period. The coins are very rare and prized by collectors. One of them is shown in the accompanying illustration. The his-

SPECIMENS OF HOG MONEY.

tory of this device is curious and interesting. A Spanish vessel, commanded by Juan Bermudez, and on its way back to Cuba with a cargo of hogs, was wrecked there. This was in 1515. Later in the same century, when the English discovered this land, they found a country inhabited by hogs.

A HORSE INQUISITION.

When an unruly horse has to be shod in the camps of the Spanish soldiers, now scattered about the Cuban island, a method thoroughly in keeping with the character of the men trained to brutality under the deposed



HOW WEYLER'S HORSES WERE SHOD.

Weyler is resorted to. The animal is strung up on a kind of heavy hammock, with his fore feet tied to stakes driven into the ground and his hind feet free for shoeing. In this position the pose is picturesquely helpless, and the shoesmith works at his ease.

From June 1 to August 20 of this year 8,720 persons went through Yellowstone Park. This was an unprecedented number.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rabbits are to be introduced into British Central America.

Two-thirds of the ships of Great Britain are built on the Clyde.

Second crops of grapes have been raised at Belleview, Fla., this season.

A French soldier is said to be "the worst dressed soldier in the world."

The potter's wheel was known to the Greeks in the fourth century before Christ.

At Victoria Docks, London, storerooms for 250,000 carcasses of beef are provided.

One London policeman hands a tract to all whom he thinks in need of such literature.

The perpetrators of no fewer than seven recent murders in the London district are still at large.

The prison chapel at Sing Sing will soon have a fine organ. It is being built by one of the convicts.

In India there is an idea that a lion cannot be induced to attack a prince of any scion of a royal family.

A commissioner in Baltimore has recommended the establishment of shower baths in public schools.

The people of Dubuque, Ia., will soon erect a fine monument over the grave of the pioneer Julian Dubuque.

It is estimated that about 56,000 people daily travel through the completed sections of the Boston subway.

The British Empire seems to double its population in Europe every 55 years; in the colonies every 25 years.

It is expected that before long Canada can sell annually $50,000,000 worth of butter and cheese to Great Britain.

The cases of lunacy in England and Wales showed an alarming increase last year. May was the most prolific month.

The legislature of Massachusetts has appropriated $800,000 to be used in road building in various parts of the state.

A correspondent states that there is great distress in Johannesburg. About a thousand houses in the town are unlet.

According to Mr. Morse, the retiring United States consul, "there is no city that has more business honesty than Glasgow."

The Boston and Maine railroad has been over six years in changing the color of its passenger cars, which number 1,220.

The queen's kitchen chef, Thomas Beale, has just died. He was born in 1819, and had been in the queen's service 50 years.

The best single stroke at golf made by any woman in the United States stands to the credit of a young lady in Kansas City.

Every week 9,000,000 oysters are swallowed by the people of London. Half of the shells are broken up and used for asphalt paving.

Bricks apparently as good as when first made were excavated in Babylon, the marks on them proving them to be 4,000 years old.

Deacon David E. Cushing, of Cambridgeport, Vt., has kept the same store in the same place for 54 years, and hopes to make it 60 years.

In 1816 the value of a bushel of wheat in England was equal to that of a pound of nails. To-day a bushel of wheat will buy 10 pounds of nails.

The diamond mining companies of South Africa estimate their losses by theft at $5,000,000 a year, of which they recover about one-half.

There are only three negro telegraph operators in this sountry, but they are all first class. Somehow black people do not take kindly to electricity.

An organ has been opened in Belgrave church. Belgrave Square is now the only Presbyterian church in London which has never had an organ.

The chief exponents of music in Japan are women. Most men would consider that they were making themselves ridiculous by playing or singing in society.

The camera has been brought into requisition in London for the identification of black smoke. Whenever clouds of smoke appear the police take a snapshot.

Until recently Sir Henry Lushington was the oldest baronet in England. He died not long ago at the old age of 95, and his son, who succeeds him, is 71.

Several efforts to re-establish the beaver in Great Britain have been made within the present generation, but in each case have eventually been unsuccessful.

Chicago medical institutions increased in attendance in 1894-95 from 1,038 to 2,294, while the New York medical college showed a decrease from 2,081 to 1,893.

An impious Chicagoan offers Robert Browning the gross indignity of intimating that, as a mystery, the Luetgert trial compares favorably with The Ring and the Book.

Apropos of a paragraph the other day about suggestive names a correspondent calls attention to the fact that a worthy undertaker in Jersey City bears the name of Stiff.

A new and popular device of satan to lure the school children of Chicago to destruction is the cinnamon cigarette, which rapidly creates a taste for the genuine article.

Sweden and Norway are now among the soberest countries in Europe, though in the beginning of the present century they were the most drunken countries in the world.

The oldest specimen of pure glass bearing a date is the head of a lion in a collection at the British Museum. It bears the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty.

A British pauper, aged 70 years, came into a small inheritance lately and treated his friends to a champagne supper at a swell London hotel. It killed him within three days.

War ships were originally distinguished from merchantmen by their greater size. Now this distinction does not obtain, and the war vessel is of a totally different construction.

Gold was first discovered in Colorado in 1858, and since then the state has produced $550,000,000 in gold and silver. Out of 55 counties of the state, 26 are gold producers.

"Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn" is the legend, in lieu of the proprietor's name, which adorns the sign of a High street ice cream saloon in Glasgow.

It is calculated that the Greater New York municipal contest will cost a million dollars. And the result may cost many times that amount if either of the political machines wins.

George Peacock, the gravedigger at Gillingham, near Chatham, England, has just died, aged 75. He had held the position for 57 years, and during that period had buried over 12,000 persons.

Not only is the distress among the poor of Johannesburg said to be coming daily more acute, but upon commercial and professional men the shadow of impending disaster seems to be settling.

Wales is the richest part of Great Britain in mineral wealth. England produces annually about $10 to each acre, Scotland a little less than $10, but the product of Wales amounts to over $20 per acre.

Canadian artists have been invited by the Dominion government to submit designs for statues of the queen and the late premier, Alexander Mackenzie, to be erected on Parliament hill, in Ottawa.

English farmers, who know it is against the law to use ferrets to drive out rabbits, place in the burrow a rubber hose with a tin horn on the end inserted. Then they blow the horn and bunny comes out in quick order.

The French cruiser Jeanne d'Arc is estimated to have cost about $4,[illegible], of which perhaps $2,000,000 was for auxiliary fittings, such as armor, gun mountings and mechanism, torpedo gear and special fitting.

For yokes, bodices and other accessories there are wide bands of gold lace and white silk cord impart an elegant effect. Dancing gowns of white crepe de Chine or chiffon may be adorned with such trimming.

The chaffinch is a favorite bird in Germany. It is a beautiful bird and a fine singer. Its various colors are gray, or deep-blue on the neck, a reddish-brown on the breast, white on the wing coverts and bluish-black on the tail.

For a short distance a lion or a tiger can outrun a man, and can equal the speed of a fast horse; but the animals lose their wind at the end of about half a mile. They have little endurance, and are remarkably weak in lung power.

Chicago sausage makers are nearly ruined by the Luetgert trial, as not a hotel or restaurant dares place "sausages" on its bill of fare. In fact, that mysterious edible has got a black eye that shows far beyond Chicago's line of vision.

When Thomas A. Hendricks was elected governor of Indiana, John Dietzer, of Shelbyville, that state, won a coffin from the local undertaker as the result of a bet, and now after all these years, Dietzer has been buried in a coffin that did not cost him a cent.

It is reported from Maine that operations at the Bangor lumber boom in 1897 will be the largest for many years, if not the largest on record. The lumber already rafted aggregates about 55,000,000 feet, and it is expected that the total for the season will reach 72,000,000.

Mirrors are known to have been in use as far back as 1279. Before glass was invented horn and metal were used. Anglo-Saxon women carried small ones slung to their girdles, and beauties in the time of James I and Elizabeth had them in the center of their fans.

Projectiles used by the United States army for its great modern guns cost as follows: Solid shot, 8-inch, $69.80 each; 10-inch, $144.50 each; 12-inch, $212 each; 12-inch mortar shells, weighing 800 pounds, $114 each; 12-inch mortar shells, weighing 1,000 pounds, $195 each.

Experiments have been going on for the past two years for the purpose of trying to learn something of the characteristics of the Atlantic ocean as a great moving body of water. As a result the whole Atlantic is shown to be slowly circulating round and round like an enormous pool.

A German doctor has started a theory that most drunkards can be cured by a very simple and pleasant course of treatment—namely, by eating apples at every meal. Apples, if eaten in large quantities, possess properties which entirely do away with the craving that all confirmed drunkards have for drink.

Publishers' Column.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

Price $2.00
Same in gold filled hunting case, guaranteed 5 years 6.00

THE SETH THOMAS WATCH.

A genuine American watch, jeweled, and guaranteed an accurate time piece. Nickel, open face, stem wind and stem set, made on the celebrated thin model plan. Price, $4.00.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN, OPEN FACE.

Men's open face gold filled watch, either engraved or engine turned, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watchmakers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch comes in hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use no foreign movements in this watch, but all are either Waltham or Elgin "American" movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7196—CHILD'S COAT.

Long coats are undoubtedly the favorites for wee tots' wear. In common with the wraps and gowns of their mothers, their materials are remarkable for richness before all else, but the general style and cut is simple. The model shown is of pale pink bengaline with collar and epaulettes of velvet bound with ermine. With it is worn a hat of the same materials with trimming of ribbon and quills. The back of the coat has a pointed yoke to which the full portion, which is laid in three box-plaits, is seamed. The fronts, on the contrary, are cut in one piece with the plaits laid from the shoulder. The simulated yoke of velvet is faced onto the

7196—Child's Coat.

silk and the epaulettes are sewed beneath the outer fold of each plait. The closing is effected by pearl buttons and button-holes, the latter worked in the edge of the right-front which laps over onto the left. The second row of buttons down the right side is for decoration only. The sleeves are two-seamed and show sufficient puff at the shoulders to support the epaulettes. The entire coat is lined with white silk and interlined with wool wadding. Velvet, corduroy and cloth are all suitable materials. The trimming may be velvet, as shown, or the epaulettes may be of the material either fur or braid bound.

To make this coat for a child of six years will require three and one-quarter yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7196, is cut in sizes for a child of two, four, six and eight years.

NO. 7206—MISSES' BLOUSE.

No design is more youthful than the blouse with plastron yoke and none lends itself more readily to the use of two materials. The model shown combines plaid in soft wool stuff with silk which matches the line of rich blue running through the design. The trimming consists of the popular black velvet ribbon and a quilling of the blue silk about the free edges. The belt is of black velvet and the collar of the silk banded with black. The foundation of the blouse is a fitted lining showing the usual number of seams and

7206—Misses' Blouse.

pieces and which close at the center-front. The back portion of the yoke is faced onto the lining, but the front is made separate and is seamed at the right shoulder and hooked to the left. The blouse proper has short shoulder and underarm seams only, the slashed basque portion being cut separate and seamed to the blouse at the waist line. The right front is stitched to the lining but the left hooks into place beneath the trimmed edge. The sleeves are two-seamed and snug to the shoulder where slight puffs support the stylish epaulettes. Cashmere and Henrietta as well as novelty goods of all sorts are peculiarly suitable, and many effective combinations of plain dark color and plaid or striped yoke can be made, while shirred velvet and silk make ideal yokes for plain stuffs.

To make this blouse for a miss of fourteen years will require two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material, or two yards of plaid with one-half yard of plain goods. The pattern, No. 7206, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7202—LADIES' AND MISSES' TZARINA BLOUSE COAT.

Russian-green cloth, black mohair braid in scroll design and Persian lamb fur combine to make this garment one of the handsomest and most stylish shown this season. The hat of mode felt is faced and trimmed with bands of green velvet; varigated quills standing up from a small bow at the left side. While the success of the blouse coat is an assured fact many ladies that are not of slender frame will hesitate to adopt it in some of its variations. The model here presented is one that will be found very generally becoming as the front alone pouches while the back fits the figure snugly; a style that is suited to all figures. Its simple construction and fitting by shoulder, under-arm and back seams renders it easy to develop, and the closing is made invisibly in centre-front with coat hooks and eyes. A unique feature is the shapely collar that forms a plastron front and back and extends below the belt to the lower edge. The belt is shaped to fit the figure rounding below the waist line in front.

The coat sleeves are of fashionable proportions, box-plaits adjusting the fulness at the top. The stylish Medici collar is seamed to fit closely, flaring apart high above the neck. Coats in this style can be made of material to match or contrast with the skirt, the different varieties of camel's-hair, zibeline, rep and velours being very appropriate or of kersey, melton, cheviot or other coatings. Fancy linings of Roman stripes or plaided silks are chic and fashionable; an interlining of thin flannel being necessary when dress goods are made up for street wear.

7202—Ladies' and Misses' Tzarina Blouse Coat.

The varieties of trimming found in the shops makes the question of garniture a comparatively easy one and the manner of applying the same is only a question of individual taste.

To make this coat for a lady in the medium size will require two yards of fifty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7202, is cut in sizes for a 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7199—LADIES' WAIST WITH ADJUSTABLE YOKE.

The advantage of a waist that can be made either high or low is obvious. The design shown in the illustration becomes suited to day or evening wear as the yoke and sleeves are added or omitted. The lining is tight-fitting, having the usual number of pieces and seams, and closes at the center-front. When it is to be made low it is cut at the line of perforations, when high the back portion of the yoke is faced onto the lining, but the front portion is cut separate, seamed at the right shoulder and finished at the edge and left shoulder, where it closes invisibly. The full portion of the fronts is shaped onto the lining, the right side lapping over and closing invis-

7199—Ladies' Waist with Adjustable Yoke.

ibly at the left. Under-arm gores separate them from the back, which has the material applied at the line of perforations, and the fullness drawn down to the belt at the waist line. The sleeves are snug-fitting but slightly mousquetaire above the elbows and terminating in small puffs at the shoulders. As shown the material is pearl-gray cashmere with yoke of passementerie edged with velvet ribbon and frills of soft, gray silk muslin. Both neck and waistband are of gray velvet ribbon and at both throat and wrists are frills of the muslin. When worn low the yoke and sleeves are omitted. The neck is finished, as preferred, and frills only are worn at the shoulders.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require two yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7199, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7194—LADIES' FOUR-GORED SKIRT, WITH FAN BACK.

The undoubted tendency is toward narrower skirts. The model here shown is four-gored and combines the fan back with smooth hips. As illustrated, the material is zibeline in a medium shade of gray, the trimming black mohair braid. The skirt is lined throughout with taffeta and has an interfacing of hair-cloth for a depth of eight inches. The style is eminently well suited to cashmere, broad-

7194—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt with Fan Back.

cloth and wool stuffs. There are four pieces only: front, sides and back, all of which are gored; the fold in the centre of the back gore falling at the centre-back. At each hip midway of the side gore, a slight dart is taken, by means of which the adjustment is made smooth and trim. The closing is effected at the centre-back where the placket is placed.

To make this skirt for a lady in the medium size will require four and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7194, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7200—LADIES' BASQUE.

To be made single or double-breasted with extra under-arm gore in large sizes.

Camel's hair epingeline, in a rich dark shade of plum-color, is here tastefully decorated with braid. Bonnet of shirred plum velvet with strings to match trimming of black wings and violets. No other style of basque is so

7200—Ladies' Basque.

generally becoming, and as here designed, it can be made either double or single-breasted as pictured in small sketch. The habit basque, with underlying box-plait in center, revived among the autumn modes, will be especially welcomed by ladies inclining to embompoint, particularly by those of middle age. The perfect adjustment is accomplished by double bust-darts, back, side-back and under-arm gores (of which there are two in sizes above 36-inch bust). The neck is finished with a close-fitting standing collar. The fashionable sleeves that fit the arm closely have the requisite fullness at the top arranged in box-plaits, the trimming of braid forming epaulettes in military style. For shopping, traveling, cycling or general wear the mode is a universal favorite and can be developed in any of the seasonable woolens in plain or mixed textures. Large or small buttons can be used in closing and the basque can be simply tailor finished with stitched edges or decorated with braid in an endless variety of designs.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require 2¼ yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7200, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure.

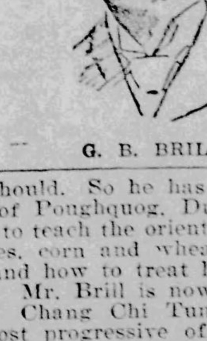
READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

TO TEACH CHINESE TO FARM

It has always been supposed that the Chinese got more out of the land to the square foot than any other people in the world. In a country so crowded that the inhabitants are forced to live in boats on the rivers every resource is taxed to its full limit. But Chang Chi Tung evidently does not think that the people of his native land get as much from the soil as



G. B. BRILL.

they should. So he has sent for G. B. Brill, of Poughquog, Dutchess county, N. Y., to teach the orientals how to grow potatoes, corn and wheat; how to milk cows and how to treat hens that refuse to lay. Mr. Brill is now on his way to China. Chang Chi Tung is considered the most progressive of China's great men, with the exception of Li Hung Chang. Tung is viceroy of Hu Kuang, Central China, which has 473 persons to every square mile of the district.

Betwixt and Between.

"You wish to rent the house, then?"
"Yes, sor."
"What is your name?"
"Flynn, sor."
"Married or single?"
"Nayther—I'm a widdy."—Harper's Bazar.

Campaigning to Be My Lady.

Bessie—"There's that horrid Miss Newrich talking to Lord Brokeleigh. Hasn't she awful manners?"

"Yes; but she's doing her best to be a lady."—Brooklyn Life.

UNFORTUNATE QUESTION.

There was at least one responsive hearer in the crowded little church in a Southern village, and it happened this way, says the Detroit Free Press:

Guests had arrived unexpectedly at the country parsonage on Sunday morning. The weekly supply of butter had run short, so the hospitable host dispatched old Joe, the colored man, to his neighbor, Mr. Paul, whose dairy always boasted a surplus. The parson proceeded to church with his well-prepared sermon on some of the best sayings of the

"AND WHAT DID PAUL SAY?"

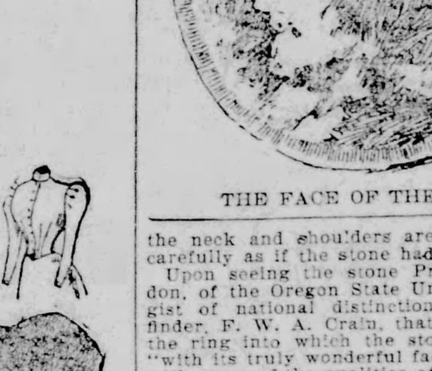
great apostles, and was well under way with it when old Joe, returning empty-handed, concluded he would quietly slip in and hear his master preach.

Just as he entered the preached leaned over the pulpit, stretched forth his hand with a most impressive interrogation in voice and manner, and called out, "And what did Paul say?" Distinctly sounded through the church old Joe's reply:

"He say, marster, he ain't going to let you have no more butter till you pay for dat last you got."

NATURAL WONDER.

A perfect reproduction of the face of Christ was discovered on a small stone about as large around as a ten-cent piece found lying on the railroad grade near Junction City, Ore. Not only are the brow, hair, beard and beautiful aquiline nose distinct on the stone, but



THE FACE OF THE SAVIOR.

the neck and shoulders are vignetted off as carefully as if the stone had been engraved.

Upon seeing the stone Prof. Thomas Condon, of the Oregon State University, a geologist of national distinction, wrote to the finder, F. W. A. Crain, that he had just seen the ring into which the stone had been set, "with its truly wonderful face. It is an agate with some of the qualities of an opal. * * * Accept thanks for the treat of seeing a real natural wonder."

COWS WEAR EARRINGS.

A cow is the last creature one would expect to see with earrings, yet every cow in Belgium has got to wear them now. The director-general of agriculture has issued a regulation

FOR HYGIENE, NOT VANITY.

that all animals of the bovine species are to wear earrings as soon as they have attained the age of three months.

This is a hygienic measure, intended to prevent the introduction into Belgium of animals suffering from tuberculosis.

Breeders are to be obliged to keep an exact account of all animals raised by them, and the ring (on which is engraved a number) is fastened in the animal's ear for the purpose of preventing—or helping to prevent—the substitution of one animal for another.

PAPA'S RAGE WAS CRUEL.

Mamie King, of Passaic, N. J., will not wheel with her bicycle lamp unlit again in a hurry. This is not altogether because a zealous policeman arrested her and hauled her off to jail. Nor is it entirely because a stern judge fined her $5.

Miss King has a father whose methods are even more direct than those of justice. He

SHE WHEELED WITHOUT A LIGHT.

was annoyed at the episode of his daughter's arrest. To signify his displeasure he seized an ax and demolished her bicycle. And Miss King is thankful that his wrath was entirely exploded upon the machine, so that none of it was wreaked upon her.

She Proves It.

"The second girl is too stuck up to associate with the cook."

"How about the cook?"

"The cook says there is no beastly pride about her—if there was she wouldn't be working for us."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tried His Patience.

Regy—Why did Maud's father kick you out of the house? Were you bold enough to ask him for his daughter?

Cholly—No, that was the trouble. He got tired waiting for me to ask.

Sign Infallible.

Signs of fall are all around us—
Burning leaves and rubbish show it—
But a token still more certain
Is the weeping autumn poet.
—Detroit Free Press.

Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organism in perfect condition. All druggists. 25c. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE CURE OF ASTHMA

NERVOUS AND BRONCHIAL.

From Dr. Hunter's Lectures On the Progress of Medical Science in Lung Diseases.

Nervous asthma is characterized by wheezing respiration and great difficulty of expelling the air from the lungs. Its name is derived from the Greek, and means to gasp for breath. It occurs in paroxysms or fits, which generally come on after midnight and last until morning. The wheezing sound is produced by a constriction of the smaller bronchial tubes, caused by spasm. The expectoration during the attack is generally frothy, but becomes thicker as the attack passes off.

There are many varieties of asthma, but in pure nervous cases a person goes to bed feeling as well as usual, and drops off quietly to sleep, but is suddenly awakened after midnight by a most distressing attack of want of breath. His chest feels compressed; he breathes with difficulty, and with a rattling or whistling sound; calls for fresh air; his face becomes turgid or livid; his eyes staring, and his skin bathed in perspiration.

Once set up, asthma is very obstinate and tenacious in its hold. It keeps returning in renewed attacks. It occurs at all ages, but is more frequent in women than men. Asthmatic people, for the most part, are nervous and excitable, but gifted with energy, resolution and attainments beyond the average. Its effects upon the system are very serious. It impoverishes the blood, deranges the circulation, ruptures and dilates the tubes producing emphysema, and ends in dangerous enlargement of the right side of the heart.

Bronchial asthma is the chronic condition in which nervous asthma usually ends. As the bronchial mucus membrane becomes altered in structure by the repetition of the asthmatic attacks, it pours forth a thick and tenacious sputum which has all the characteristics of chronic bronchial disease, which may merge into any of the forms of chronic, dry, or consumptive bronchitis. In other words, we have the same varieties of asthma that we have of bronchitis.

The treatment necessary to cure nervous and bronchial asthma must be applied directly to the inflamed linings of the bronchial tubes. We must act on the air, and through the air, which the patient breathes. It must be made the carrier of healing remedies directly into the sore lungs and wounded bronchial tubes.

The cure of asthma by my medicated air treatment is rapid and permanent. The spasmodic attacks are quickly arrested by it, the inflammation of the bronchial tubes subdued, and their abrasions and ulcerations healed. Immediate relief results in all purely nervous cases, and radical cure by perseverence in almost every case of bronchial asthma. No other treatment known to medical science has ever been attended with such success, and it is not possible for me to conceive that any other is rational or can succeed.

There are hundreds of thousands of people in this country afflicted with asthmatic and bronchial disease, and threatened with consumption because of it, who can be saved from that danger and restored to health by antiseptic air treatment, who are surely doomed without it.

I have written a book on the lungs in which I describe the treatment of all lung complaints, and tell people who suffer from them just what they require to know and must do to regain health.

Signed, ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.
117 West Forty-fifth st., New York.

NOTE.—Readers of The Blade will receive Dr. Hunter's book free on applying to him at above address.

(To be Continued.)

TEA FIELDS OF UJI.

JAPANESE TEA-GROWING—PREPARING IT FOR MARKET.

BY ROBINSON LOCKE.

In the year A. D. 1180 a sanguinary battle between rival Japanese factions was fought at Uji, a small town about ten miles from Kioto. When, after many hours of fierce fighting Yorimasa, a brave and fearless warrior, saw that defeat was to be his portion, determined at least to give his prince a chance to seek safety in flight, and rallying about him three hundred devoted followers he made a stand against 20,000 men on a narrow bamboo bridge spanning the

A JAPANESE TEA PLANTATION.

Yodogawa, one of the rivers flowing from beautiful Lake Biwa only a few miles away. When the prince had escaped Yorimasa, leaving his soldiers still fighting with the desperation born of despair, quietly withdrew to a monastery near by—Byodo-in, founded in 1052, and there ran himself through with his sword as was the fashion in those good old Japanese days.

Although this temple of Byodo-in is the chief show place in Uji, we found it less interesting than an old building called Phoenix Hall standing near a lotus pond in the temple grounds. This hall is said to be one of the oldest wooden structures in Japan, and takes its name from the fact that it was built hundreds of years ago to represent the Phoenix, two corridors with ceilings inlaid with mother of pearl, being the wings; a two-storied house in the center, surmounted by two bronze phoenixes each three feet high, being the body and a long corridor behind making the tail. Of course the resemblance is very slight, but it did not require a great stretch of the imagination to grasp the idea intended to be expressed by the old-time builders. In its day it was a wonderfully handsome building, but is now weather-beaten and decayed, and unless friendly hands interfere to save it from the ravages of the elements one of the most interesting landmarks in Japan will soon become a thing of the past.

The ride from Kioto to Uji was delightful. An early start was made with two men to each rickisha. For nearly three-quarters of an hour we ran through the narrow streets of Kioto and its suburbs. It was a damp, cold morning in the middle of November., and as we watched the ill-clad people taking down the house shutters and getting ready for the day's work we wondered how it was possible for them to live under such conditions In front of many of the stores and workshops girls were sweeping the street, getting ready for the morning visit of the garbage collector. They wore wooden clogs, and had on no stockings—or short socks, rather, for stockings are unknown; their loose outer garment wadded, but open in front, was blown aside by the cutting wind; their necks were uncovered and arms bare, while on their heads they wore nothing save occasionally a cloth thrown loosely over the high dressed hair to keep the dust out of the cherry oil which they use in great quantities to produce that peculiar shiny appearance so highly prized by even the humblest Japanese woman. Many of

OUR LANDLADY.

deity who was supposed to have his or her personal welfare in its keeping. Then as the green fields beyond the city came in view, there passed long processions of heavily laden carts, drawn by men and women who bent nearly to the ground in their efforts to drag the heavy burdens along.

In less than an hour from Kito the tea plantations surrounding Uji began to stretch out in every direction. The hillsides were terraced quite a distance, and on these little patches of earth were the deep green of the round tea bush, with their pretty white blossoms, contrasting strongly with the lighter green of the bamboo groves that lined the road for quite a distance.

These tea plantations, which date back to the close of the twelfth century, produce the finest tea in Japan and have for many hundreds of years. We passed through acres of it that morning, each little plot being carefully cared for. Although tea usually grows best in a moist, sandy loam, on the lower slopes of hills, these level plains around Uji were covered with plantations, though in this case the ground was well drained and the underground water kept away from the roots, which were also carefully freed from weeds of any kind.

The Uji plantations are generally small and owned by many families, each one of which prepares its crop for the market independently of the other. This preparation is quite a complicated affair, involving a great deal of time, labor and a high degree of skill in order to produce the best results.

In the early spring, when vegetation begins anew, the tea trees are given their strongest supply of manure, though this process is often repeated two or three times during the year. The first harvest commences in the middle of May, the picking of leaves beginning when the plant is three or four years old, each succeeding year increasing the crop up to the tenth or twelfth year when there is a gradual diminution until, between the fifteenth and eighteenth year, new laying-out is necessary. This latter is done by seeding in the autumn, immediately after harvest, or early in the spring. About a month before the harvest begins in Uji the plantations are covered over with fine straw mats, high enough from the ground to permit men to work under them. The mats protect the bushes from the cold dew that gives the young leaves a bitter taste. The first harvest, about the middle of May, is the chief one, and is followed six weeks later by a second picking which yields only older, coarser leaves for home consumption.

Japan grows green tea almost exclusively, and exports the greater part of it to the United States. In the preparation of this tea for export, the leaves are slightly steamed and then spread out upon straw mats or tables, where they are quickly cooled by being fanned, after which they are fired.

In the Uji district this firing is almost always done in a single apartment in a small building, the outer walls of which are covered with a rough sort of plaster. The apparatus consists of small frames of bamboo, coated with cement, on which is a gentle charcoal fire. A hollow cover fits over this oven, as it may be called, at a space high enough to prevent the charcoal from singeing the leaves and yet near enough to warm them thoroughly, while the operator spreads them out over its surface and stirs and works them continually with his hands, rolling them up into little balls which are quickly broken up again only to be stirred, lifted and dropped—in short thoroughly mixed, until the individual leaves are curled, twisted and rolled and the whole lot has taken on a dark olive green color. Then they are spread out upon mats to dry from four to twelve hours, after which the leaves are carefully sorted, all impurities and foreign substances removed. The good tea is gently shaken in a hand-sieve to rid it of all the dust and fine particles. The regular, equally rolled and twisted leaves are again gone over by young girls and boys who deftly pick out with their chopsticks all stems, imperfect leaves, etc., after which the tea is packed into new chests and sent to some of the open ports, where it is repacked for export.

In order to enable the tea to stand the sea voyage the exporter gives it another firing, which lasts one or two hours, the leaves being kept constantly in motion, and then a little bit of a mixture of Prussian blue and gypsum, in the proportion of four to one is added, with the result that the warm, moist tea absorbs the blue powder and takes on a higher color of green than the natural, less-pronounced green of the leaves before having been so treated. The coloring is said to be not at all injurious to the consumer, and as it only increases the weight of the tea 1¼ per cent, it can not be of much benefit to the exporter, but it has to be done because the American green tea drinkers have gotten it into their heads that it is not the real stuff unless it is a particularly green article.

After silk, which ranks first, tea is Japan's greatest article of export, over forty million pounds having been exported annually during the past few years, the great bulk of it, as stated before, going to America, Europeans preferring the black tea of China and India.

Speaking of the black tea of China and India, I have often heard heated discussions as to the nature of green and black tea, and in order to settle the question in the minds of some friends who are at loggerheads about it, will quote the following from Lettsom's "The Natural History of the Tea Tree," published in London, 1799:

"There is only one species of this plant, for the difference between green tea and Bohea tea depends upon the nature of the soil, the cultivation, and the method of drying the leaves. It has even been observed that the green tea tree planted in the Bohea tea district, will yield Bohea tea, and likewise the contrary."

HEATING STOVES $2.95 to $24.50.

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Sent to any address to be paid for after received. For full particulars send for our FREE Stove Catalogue. Address,
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Blade Porcelain China

A NEW THING.

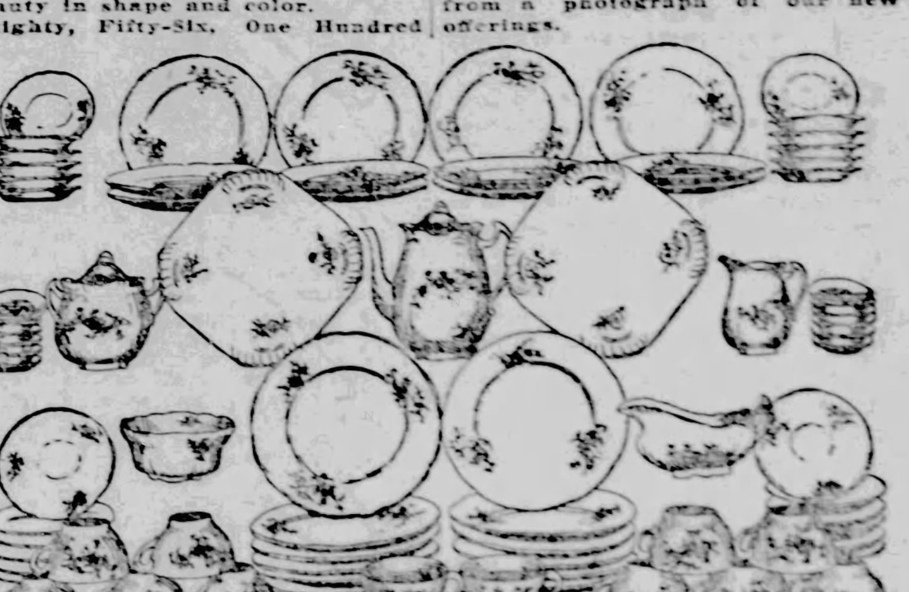
Tea Sets and Dinner Sets

Still Another Reduction in Prices, and New Ware With Later Designs.

Briefly described, Porcelain, or Semi-Vitreous China, is a very high grade ware, being superior in color and finish to Iron Stone China, and VERY MUCH LIGHTER IN WEIGHT, nearly equal to china.

Our design is the VIOLET PATTERN, being very handsome and entirely new, and a marvel of beauty in shape and color.

Eighty, Fifty-Six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in four colors and gold bands. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration is reproduced from a photograph of our new offerings.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, $4.75 (former price $7) or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.60 (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of six subscribers and $6. the club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 8-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $7.85; or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00. The club of 15 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set, and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.25; or we will present one of these assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we formerly sold, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER.—The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Porcelain China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of six to fifteen for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

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IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD?

Are You Bearing a Secret Burden Because of Sexual Weakness.

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Every man suffering from the effects of youthful folly or later excesses restored to PERFECT HEALTH AND VIGOR. Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhoea, Emissions, and all Diseases and Weaknesses of Man, from whatever cause, permanently and privately cured.

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IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT!

Thousands of weak men who have become discouraged after trying all other treatments, have been restored to Health and Perfect Manhood within a very short time after placing themselves in our hands. Procrastination is dangerous. Do not neglect your case. Write us today in strict confidence.

PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1983 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

A FEW MEXICAN NOTES.

Some of the Habits and Customs of an Interesting People.

In Mexico it is contrary to law to indorse a check from one person to another.

If the police find any one carrying a bundle through the streets who cannot tell where he is going, or give a clear account of himself, he is promptly arrested. In other words, the law presumes every man to be guilty until he proves himself innocent.

Every householder is required to sweep the street in front of his property and sprinkle it twice a day.

The residences are all blessed. At the completion of the home guests are bidden and the ceremony of blessing them corresponds to a house warming. The priest passes through each room, sprinkling it with holy water.

The banks will not take for deposit a five dollar check on a bank in another city, although it bear the indorsement of a regular patron with a good balance to his credit, but the same customer can go to the bank and get a New York draft for $1,000 without paying for it, and the bank will send around the next day for a check to cover the amount.

Everything and everybody pays a direct tax, from the street porter to the largest mercantile establishment, and the stamp tax for documents is equally lucrative. Even placards and posters, other than your own, in your own house, must bear a stamp.

Before the end of the year Belfast will be a city of more than 300,000 inhabitants.

WOMEN WANTED—We want a refined woman in every neighborhood; can make $3 to $5 per day among women of her acquaintance. No experience or capital needed. Do not miss this opportunity, but address at once, Lock Box 3[illegible], Jackson, Mich.

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HERE IS A PUZZLE.

Can you find the Stork? Here is a new puzzle. In this scene a large bird is concealed. If you can find it, mark with a pencil or pen, slip out, send to us, and we will give you the beautiful Alaskan Diamond Ring shown here. This Diamond is the latest scientific discovery, it has every appearance of a $[illegible] Diamond, including the [illegible] and [illegible]. You can wear the Alaskan Diamond and everybody will believe it is a REAL DIAMOND. For trading purposes, there's nothing equal to it. The Alaskan Diamond preserves its beautiful brilliancy forever. With your clipping of puzzle with bird plainly marked, send us piece of paper showing size around finger, also 10 cents, silver or paper, for [illegible] subscription to our magazine, and we will send you the famous Alaskan Diamond Ring as a prize, absolutely free. Will send your money right back if you are not delighted. Address,

HARTZ & GRAY, Box 407, New York, N. Y.

Three Gloomy Songs.

A man has written a song called "Teach Our Baby That I'm Dead," and a quintet is singing it at a local theatre. Unfortunately the whole thing is simply make believe. The man who wrote the song is not dead, and there seems to be no hope of outraged Nemesis attacking the quintet which sings it. The song is about a man who's going to the penitentiary. It is understood that if it proves successful it will be followed by "Turn the Lawn Hose on My Grave on Sundays Only" and "There's Nothing Left of Darling but a Little Seamoid." These are two very affecting songs, which have been delayed in publication because of a fear of turning too much gloom upon the world at once.—Chicago Record.

Not to Be Caught.

Mrs. Grouch—I heard of a man who broke himself off swearing by paying his wife five cents every time he utter an oath.

Mr. Grouch—Oh, no you don't!

"Don't what?"

"Get me into any snap like that. You'd be furnishing burned steak and soggy biscuits every morning."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE COZY CORNER

GRANDMOTHER.

She sits beside the window wide,
In wooden rocking chair,
Through cap of lace I well can trace
The snowy waves of hair.
So white it shows, so warm it glows,
As sunbeams softly pour
Through window pane and try in vain
To make it gold once more.

I love her eyes—dim, yet so wise;
And, ah, so quick to see
The pitfalls deep, the snares that creep,
The trials that threaten me!
I love her cheek, the lines that speak
Of life's long, toilsome day,
The tender touch that tells so much
Of patient love alway.

So old and bent, so weak and spent,
Yet keeping youth enough
To help and cheer when skies are drear
And ways are steep and rough.
I love to sit where shadows flit,
My head upon her knee,
And feel her arm, so soft and warm,
Close gently over me.

I love to hear upon my ear
The broken voice, so mild,
"The long, full day of work and play
Has wearied you, my child!"
A tender prayer is in the air,
Oh, sweet the hour and mood!
And sweet the tone, "My little one,
I trust you have been good."
—The Toronto Globe.

Did you ever think how many kinds of mothers there are? First, there are our own mothers, who are, beyond all question, of the very best kind. There are managing mothers, careless mothers, cross and fretful mothers, mothers with advanced ideas and mothers who will remain "old-fashioned" till the end of their lives, and many other kinds of mothers of whom we have each of us met a representative.

But of all others, I think the one most unpleasant to meet, or to experience, is the mother who is eternally nagging her children; reproving them before others for every little sin of omission or commission; calling Johnny's attention to the fact that she told him he would be disgraced sometime if he did not keep his hands and face clean and his shoes blacked; or asking Polly what she supposes Mrs. So and So (who is making a call upon the family) will think of a girl who runs and romps with her brothers, etc.

No doubt this mother believes she is doing the very best she can to correct the faults she so deplores in Johnny and Polly, but this nagging is responsible for many a run-a-way boy, or disobedient girl, and for numberless unhappy marriages, entered into simply because life at home had become unendurable, and the daughter hoped that in a home of her own, she could find the peace that she did not find in her mother's company.

How such a mother arranges matters in regard to her husband's comfort, is a subject best left alone by outsiders. Men, however, can escape from any household annoyances, if they choose, by leaving the house, but the children are obliged to endure them as best they can till they are old enough to earn a living elsewhere, and, make the very best we can of it, the effect of such a training must be disastrous to the temper of the child and to the future happiness of any who may be subjected to the influence of the child in after years. Don't nag the children.

Here is a little bit of experience taken from a private letter sent to me, but it seems as if the lesson implied in it should be shared with you all, and for that reason hope our Busy Bee will pardon my using the letter in this way:

We have heard so much lately about children's noise, I send you the following conversation I had with my little five-year-old daughter, which, while it made me smile, also gave me some serious thoughts:

It had been dark and rainy all the forenoon, so the children had to play in the house, and they had been scolded several times for making so much noise. At last it cleared off and the sun came out bright and warm so they could go out to play. Almost the first thing they found was a snail, crawling along on the damp floor of the porch. It happened to be the first one they had seen, so they brought it in to ask questions about it, which I tried to answer the best I could.

When Mamie's turn came I knew there would be a long list, and resigned myself to the inevitable.

"How old is he?" was the first question.

"I don't know," I answered.

"What's his name?" came next.

"Snail—Mr. Snail, I guess."

"Has he got any killem?" (she always calls children, killem.)

"I don't know," I replied again.

"Has he any mamma?"

"I don't know."

"What kind of noise does he make?"

"Well," I answered slowly, trying to think if I had ever heard of a snail making a noise, "I don't think he makes any."

The next question came quickly—"Don't you wish your killem was like him?"

I do not send this for publication, but only as an illustration of the way children's thought run sometimes.

Mrs. J. W. is a "bride of six months" who has found life happier than the poor lady who wrote to us a few weeks ago:

I happened to come across the letter from the young wife, in The Blade, and could not help but feel pity for her. Like her, I have been married six months, but unlike her, I am as happy as a mortal can be.

We live in a small place in the Wisconsin forests. A very lonely place, but a paradise to me. Have a small house with three rooms, but I'm kept busy all day long, and never lonesome. There's plenty of sewing for myself, and though we take a few papers, I have hardly time to read even the best there is in them.

Like her, I find it is the happiest time for me when "John is home," but when he goes, there is so much work to do, that I don't think of being lonely, and soon it's time to see him again. I am not of the very poorest, either, but have just enough to make it very interesting turning and twisting to make the money go farthest.

My husband is teaching me bookkeeping, and the best practice is to keep an account of the household affairs.

Oh, how sweet life is to the contented!

Merle, sends this little poem, which she says always comforts her when she is troubled, and she trusts that others may find it a help to them:

ALL'S WELL.

"The day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep,
My weary spirit seeks repose in thine;
Father, forgive my trespasses, and keep
This little life of mine.

"With loving kindness curtain my bed;
And cool in rest my burning pilgrim feet;
Thy pardon be the pillow for my head—
So shall my rest be sweet.

"At peace with all the world, dear Lord and thee,
No fears my soul's unwavering faith can shake.
All's well! whichever side the grave for me
The morning light may break."

One of our number of Cozy Corner friends, who was always certain to bring us something pleasant and helpful to think about for days after we had read her letter, has been prevented from meeting with us for a long time, and this fact will make us all the more pleased to welcome her to-day, and we will now listen attentively while Laura Golden gives us some of her ideas concerning house plants and window gardening:

Many florists are unreliable, or at least careless as to their recommendations of winter-blooming plants. How many women ignorant of the requirements of culture, misled by the glowing descriptions of the wonderful beauty of some flower, coupled with the statement that the plants are sure to bloom in the window, in winter, have been induced to buy, with anticipations that are never realized? On this account the question, "What plants will thrive and bloom well in the 'living room?'" is asked so often.

One reason there are so many failures, and so many sickly and scraggy looking collections of plants, is, the amateur tries to grow too many varieties, knowing next to nothing of the needs of any of them.

The most important thing is to attempt the cultivation of such plants as experience proves to be perfectly reliable for winter-blooming, in the window, when given ordinary attention. The successful beginner must temper her enthusiasm with discretion. She must not have too much confidence in her own wisdom, but be on the alert for information, seeking it from those who know.

A good floral magazine, "read, marked and digested" is of untold value. However, nothing but experience will teach her some of the truths of floriculture.

The heliotrope, geranium and calla, are to be depended on, as sure to bloom, and are old standbys. While the promrose, cyclamen and cineraria, have no equals as winter-blooming plants. They are of the easiest culture, blooming all winter long, and with the exception of the cineraria are troubled by no insect pest. Their flowers are beautiful, foliage handsome, and the blossoms of the cyclamen are delightfully fragrant. Surely the most exacting could ask no more.

The cineraria is troubled by the green fly, but weak tobacco tea applied to both sides of the foliage is the remedy.

With a love for flowers, good judgment, patience, common sense and perseverence, any one can grow plants in the house, successfully.

There is nothing faith cannot make noble when it touches it. You need not say I want to get away from my daily business or from my domestic concerns in order to show my faith. No, no, stop where you are and show it.—D. L. Moody.

Mrs. Amy L., asks that someone send a recipe for preparing citrons, so it will be like that sold in the groceries.

E. N. B., of New Mexico, asks how to conduct a "toilet parlor," and how to do hairdressing and other work connected with such a parlor. Also, any information concerning a social society named "An Age to Come."

The other questions asked by this correspondent cannot be answered in this column; the first would be an advertisement and for the other, we do not have an "exchange" column.

Student:—William Cullen Bryant was born in 1794 and died in 1878. The question of "which is his greatest poem," will be answered according to each individual's taste, but as a general thing, this honor is given to "Thanatopsis," though written when Bryant was quite young.

Answers to the inquiry for a recipe for "devil's food" cake, have been received from E. E. P., "A. M. K.," A. J. M., "E. M. M.," W. E. J., "Golden Daisy," "Pater's Housekeeper," R. M. B., and Ida Mc C. The editor thanks these ladies for their kindness in so promptly sending the recipe, and would be glad to hear from them again. The receipe received first, was sent by "Golden Daisy" and will be found in the cook's department.

"It is a great pity that the same law of moral cleanliness is not binding upon man as upon woman. There is no reason why it should not be. Society is to blame that it is not.—Life's Gateways.

I KISSED THE COOK.

I.
I kissed the cook—ah me, she was divine!
Cheeks peachy, dark brown eyes, lips red as wine;
Long apron, with a bow,
A cap as white as snow—
By far too tempting, so, I kissed the cook.

II.
I kissed the cook, this angel from the skies,
And yet, I did not take her by surprise.
'Twas mean, I will allow,
But if you'll make the vow
To keep it, I'll tell how I kissed the cook.

III.
I kissed the cook—poor, helpless little lass,
The chance so good I could not let it pass.
Her hands were in the dough;
She dare not spoil, you know,
My Sunday suit, and so I kissed the cook.

IV.
I kissed the cook. I might have been more strong,
But then I guess it wasn't very wrong,
For, just 'tween you and me,
The cook's my wife, is she,
So I'd a right, you see, to kiss the cook.
—James Courtney Challiss.

The physicians and the cooks have for many years been working together on the subject of how to prevent and cure dyspepsia, but it seems that the most popular remedy has been discovered and approved by a New Jersey professor who states most positively that:

"Some microbes are highly beneficial as a tonic; that not only is judicious kissing not injurious, but that it is positively, and in a remarkable degree, invigorating, and that nothing is a more healthful stimulant to digestion than a series of high pressure kisses taken either before or after eating."

That settles it. The Cook can now give recipes for the most indigestible of plum cake and mince pie, without fear of the result, as every one can have this cure at hand. Long life for the New Jersey professor, may he ever enjoy his "microbe-cure."

While it is hardly time to make mince pies, we think of them and a substitute for them will be quite acceptable. Mary Ellen, a South Dakota housekeeper sends this, which she tells me will not have the peculiar salvey taste that many mock mince pies have:

Mock Mince Pie.

Roll very fine ½ cupful of cracker crumbs, add 1 cupful chopped raisins; ¼ cupful currants; ½ cupful of cut citron; 1 tablespoonful of vinegar; 1 teaspoonful of salt; ¾ cupful molasses; ½ cupful of sweet cider; ½ cupful of sugar; 1 heaping teaspoonful each of cinnamon, spice and ½ of a nutmeg, and the juice and rind of 1 lemon. Mix these ingredients well and just before using add 1 well-beaten egg. Of course the cook must use her judgment as to how thick, how sweet, or how sour her family like their pies and make them to suit.

Mrs. Charles Jameson sends the Cook the following recipe for a pie which she calls

General Satisfaction.

Make a nice puff paste and line a deep pie tin with it. On the bottom of this dish put a layer of any rich preserves, then a layer of stale cake broken in small pieces. Make a cream by rubbing smooth 1 tablespoonful of flour with ½ cupful of cold milk; stir this over the fire till it boils and thickens; add 1 table spoonful of butter and flavoring to taste, and set away till cold. When cold, add the beaten yolk of 1 egg and sugar to taste. Pour this over the layer of cake and bake in a quick oven till the paste is well done. Cover with a meringue made of the white of 1 egg and 1 tablespoonful of

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Among the gifts for a housekeeper, or one who does most of her family sewing, there is none more acceptable than a Ribbon Chatelaine. If you can afford to have the scissors, thimble case and emery holder of silver, this can be made very elegant as well as useful: If another length of ribbon be added to the illustration here given, a little memorandum book and a tiny pencil could be added to the conveniences.

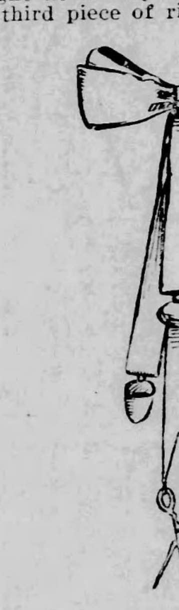
A Ribbon Chatelaine.

A ribbon chatelaine for needlework is one of the most useful things to have pinned to the bodice of one's gown while sewing, so that needles, scissors, thimble and emery may always be kept together and convenient.

To make one, get two yards of ribbon a little more than an inch wide. Dresden ribbon is very pretty for the purpose. Cut off four pieces, the first twenty inches in length, the second fourteen inches, the third eleven inches and the fourth eight inches.

Overseam all these evenly together over each other at one end, then fold the other end of each of the three shorter ribbons in a point and sew neatly. To the shortest fasten a little book needle-case, about one and three-quarters of an inch long and an inch and a quarter wide. Make it of silk to match or contrast with the ribbon, over cardboard for the cover, with four pieces of fine flannel, with edges pinked, for the leaves.

To the next longest ribbon sew an emery, one of those pretty strawberry ones with silver tops, which may be bought at a very reasonable price. To the third piece of ribbon sew a thimble-



holder; those in silver are the daintiest and most durable.

The longest piece of ribbon is for the embroidery scissors. Slit this ribbon in half up about nine inches from the end, and overseam the raw edges so that they will not ravel out. Run one end of the ribbon through each finger-hole of the scissors and sew them in a loop upon the unslit part of the ribbon; this will allow the scissors to open freely. The ribbons may be run through the emery and the thimble-holder and sewed instead of pointing the ends and sewing them on. The scissors should have a little sheath to prevent accidents from their sharp points.

Make a bow of three loops and one end out of the remaining ribbon, sew it at the top where the ribbons are all joined together, with the end uppermost, loop over this end and sew it down on the wrong side, fastening in with it a belt pin, and the little chatelaine is complete.

Unless one has the buttons on the children's shoes fastened on with patent fasteners, there is seldom a day that a button does not need replacing and with a shoe button outfit like the one given in the second illustration, hanging in a convenient place, much trouble in finding needles, thread and buttons may be saved.

There should be a thimble and pair of scissors kept in this case in addition to the other articles:

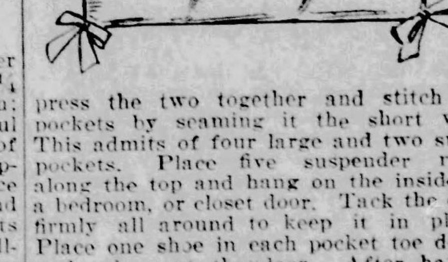
Shoe Button Outfit.

Cover a piece of cardboard, four by eight inches, with any pretty-figured silk or satin—a white ground strewn with scarlet flowers is bright and clean looking. Gather two pockets of the same material, and attach one above the other

to the covered board, beginning at the bottom. Draw a narrow ribbon through a spool of very strong black thread, and hang the spool at the top of the card by tacking one end of the ribbon to the left corner, of the other to the right. It must be loose enough for the thread to draw off easily. Cut a few pieces of white flannel and sew inside the upper pocket for needles, and hang it up by a ribbon. When you have added the large needle, a thimble, shoe buttons to the pockets, you will have all things needed.

And quite as necessary and convenient is this shoe bag:

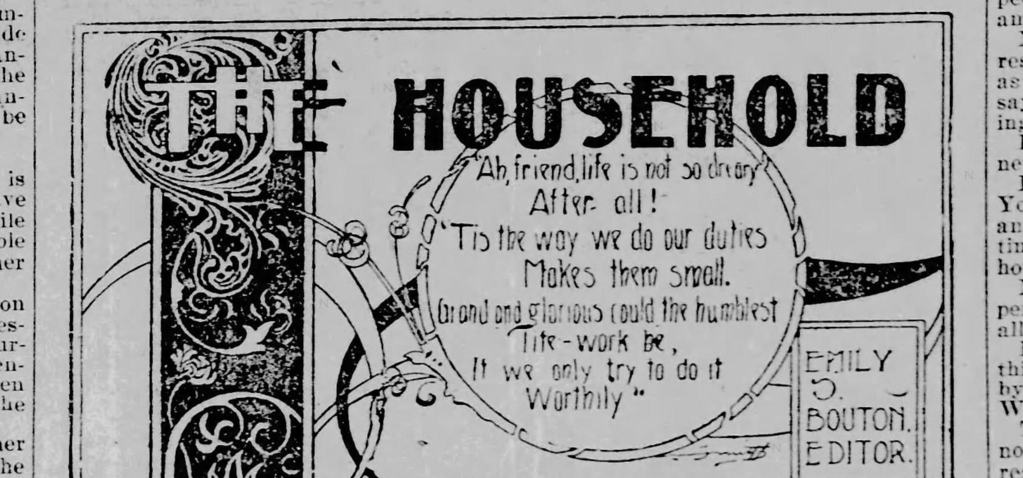
A substantial one, for three pairs of shoes, is made of ticking. Cut two strips two and one-half feet long, one five inches wide, the other eight inches wide. Let the stripes run the short way. Hem one side of each piece; sew the raw edges together so that when turned both right sides will front the same way;



press the two together and stitch six pockets by seaming it the short way. This admits of four large and two small pockets. Place five suspender rings along the top and hang on the inside of a bedroom, or closet door. Tack the case firmly all around to keep it in place. Place one shoe in each pocket toe down and sole next the door. After having used one of these holders, tacked in the proper place, you would hardly know how to get along without it.

A Very Old Church.

One of the very few old churches still standing and practically unchanged is St. Luke's, at Smithville, Isle of Wight county, Virginia. It was built in 1632, as attested by the date on some of the bricks, under the superintendence of Joseph Bridger, whose descendants still live in the county and worship in the church. The records of the family, which are unbroken for a period of 150 years, establish the date of the building of the church, and are full of interesting details of early colonial history. It appears that St. Luke's was originally so well built and of such excellent material that no repairs were made to it until 1737, 105 years after its completion. At that time it was ordered "that Peter Woodward do the shingling of the church with good cypress shingles, of good substance, and well nailed for 700 pounds of tobacco, 300 pounds being now levied." It was again reshingled in 1821, 84 years later.—From The Country Church in America, by William B. Bigelow, in the November Scribner's.



HOLD TO THE GOOD.

AN EVIL THOUGHT NOURISHED IS SURE TO BEAR FRUIT.

A Terrible Tragedy That Has Shocked the Whole City—What It Means of Warning.

Let us not be hasty and severe in our judgment.

I often wonder why the world—meaning ourselves and the communities in which we live—sees most often the dark side of every action, of every happening, looks for the bad motive, oftimes fiercely condemning without due knowledge of circumstances, and ready to believe the worst of the individual sinner, and to pour out the vials of wrath upon him living, or upon his memory, if dead. Poor, unequally developed human nature, proving weak when it is expected to be strong, and strong sometimes, when weakness might seem natural! There is not a man or woman among us all, who can be absolutely certain that at some crucial moment, under some strong temptation, the bulwark against wrong may not be broken down, and that done, which, discovered, will lead to utter ruin. And often and often, the one act, the one failure, is only the beginning of a series that may be hidden for a season, but must eventually come to light. We stand aghast at the short-sightedness that does not recognize this certainty, but "whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad." That is only another way of saying that the first step downward taken, and the heights are lost sight of, and are, for a season, at least, as if they were not.

My thoughts have been forced in this direction by the terrible tragedy in this community within the last few days. A man who has lived blamelessly for many years among us, trusted and respected by all, suddenly, and with no apparent reason, takes his own life, forces himself into that unseen world of which he knows nothing. Then, while the whole community stands shocked and wondering, it is discovered that he has robbed those who relied upon his integrity, trusting in his good life record, robbed not once, but many times, and at the last boldly and recklessly.

It is not strange that people look aghast, and question how this thing can be. It is because we do not know; it is because we do not understand what is back of the sin, that, while in no sense softening or palliating its heinousness, we must endeavor not to forget the long years of well doing that made the background of this terrible wrong. Let us remember the time in which he was a faithful laborer in the community, with, probably, no more thought of going astray than many another of us to-day.

There is, however, another side of the sorrowful tragedy to be looked at beside that one I have spoken of. It is the practical one of controlling the thoughts. There must have been a time when there came to this man the possibility of defrauding his neighbor; a moment when the ease with which he might gain money without work occurred to him. It may have come, we do not know, under some stress of need, and he did not pluck the thought out of his mind as a noisome thing, but it stayed there to take root and grow. Thoughts are things. They are forces which are creative. Springing into existence upon the mind plane, if nourished there, they finally become powerful enough to manifest upon the physical plane, as with this man.

This manifestation may seem a sudden thing. It may appear the result of a sudden temptation, but—and here is where the vital truth comes in—if there had been no soil ready to give it sustenance, it must have perished without fruition.

You see what I mean. We must hold our thoughts to lofty ideals; we must not permit our minds to be only playgrounds for our senses; we must, at all times, hold fast to truth and honor; must be steadfast in the determination to listen to the "inner voice" and to render it obedience—this we must constantly strive to do, in order to make sure of ourselves should the day of trial come. We must think aright; think honest thoughts; think pure thoughts; think loving thoughts; think charitable thoughts, for thus we shape our character. Into its warp and woof these thoughts are woven. The weak places are made by allowing a foothold to those which are stained with selfishness, with covetousness, with impurity, with fear, with anger.

It is not enough, as I have often said before, to suppress the expression of the latter and yet let them revel in the mind. Some time, in some way, they will inevitably find their outward vent, for they are real forces which may, when least expected, overwhelm the unwatching self with bitter results. As it is said in the Voice of the Silence: "Strive with thy thoughts unclean before they overpower thee. Use them as they will thee, for if thou sparest them and they take root and grow, know well these thoughts will overpower and kill thee."

Of course, this does not mean the killing of the body, but the destroying of the power of the soul to control the senses, and hold them in safe subjection.

The world is only just coming to a recognition of the fact that thought is a substantial force, operating under the same laws upon the finer, unseen plane just beyond the physical—the existence of which science is now acknowledging—as the physical forces act upon the seen plane, that they increase in power by food and exercise, and thus acquire a momentum to destroy. When there is a more general understanding of this truth, these terrible tragedies will be fewer in number.

How is it possible to control the thoughts, say you. It can only be done by constant effort. Rome was not built in a day, but it was built. It is true that before us are constantly brought pictures that are anything but an inspiration to right thinking. It is only by turning away from them as much as possible, shutting them out of our consciousness that we can resist their effect. No need exists for us to read the details of a crime, or of some foul scandal; no need for perusing books that excite, and are meant to excite, the passions; no need for listening to stories that are immoral in their tendency. We may not always be able to hold ourselves aloof from these things which defile the imagination, and weaken the spiritual force that holds us true to our better self, but at least we can make the effort. Little do we know when a moment of supreme temptation may come to challenge all the powers of resistance, all the strength which continued struggle with the evil tendencies which are a common possession, can possibly give. And let us remember that like an arrow

Straight from the Mighty Bow this truth is driven:
"They fail, and they alone, who have not striven."
Fly far, O shaft of light, all doubt redeeming,
Rouse men from dull despair and idle dreaming.
High Heaven's evangel be, Gospel God-given:
"They fail, and they alone, who have not striven."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.
OBJECT: IMPROVEMENT, MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

Miss Prudence had to send to the Cozy Corner, and even to the Cook's room, for chairs this morning she had so many callers, but they were every one of them as welcome as "flowers in May," and all had something worth hearing, to say to each other. But as our "reception hours" are so very short, some will have to wait till next week for a chance to speak, as there are a few who have some especial remarks to make this week, and we will give them the first hearing.

Before we go farther, let me remind the strangers who ask for admittance, that they must use ink, instead of pencil, when they write, and let me assure the young man who wished to join the "Mary"-go-round, that "Mary" does not "go round" in this society any more than John or Harry, and suggest that he observe how our name is spelled each week at the head of this column.

Now let us listen first to our Egyptian Friend:

Dear M. G. R. Friends:—At the request of the Chaperone, I will say that my occupation is school teaching. I have been teaching six years; am now principal of the school at our town. Teacher friends, of what does your opening exercises consist. Mine consists in singing patriotic and temperance songs. One who has not tried it will be surprised at the zeal and earnestness with which pupils sing such songs as "America," "Clear Cold Water," "Storm the Fort for Prohibition," etc. Music affords us a medium through which we may "teach as if we were not teaching," and from such methods always comes the best results. I will more fully explain my plan for a Reading Circle by a simple illustration. Suppose the Chaperone should suggest that during November we all carefully study "The Deserted Village." It is expected that all who take part in this, will, by the first of December, have written a letter for the circle, briefly stating the lesson they think the author intended the poem to teach. These letters or extracts from them, will be published, and in this manner we will all see just what lesson each has learned from studying the poem. I am yet wondering what has become of Edith.

This is an excellent suggestion, and as the book mentioned is one that is easily obtained, we will read that for our first lesson. Let each one read it carefully and thoughtfully and then send, by the first of December, a concise statement of the help you have obtained from the book; your understanding of the author's meaning; or some sentence, or paragraph that especially pleased you. Make your letters as short as you consistently can, so that all may be used, and send them promptly the last week in November, and we will have a "Deserted Village" number the first week in December.

If you do not send your letters until late in December, or may be next spring do not feel surprised, or hurt, if you never see them in print. Punctuality is a virtue that must be cultivated.

Now, hasn't Miss Prudence been good to give you this picture of one of our most popular members, and have you

guessed by this time that it is our Bonnie Burnie?

Some of us have wondered why we did not hear again from Violet Grey. To-day the mystery is solved by this letter:

Dear Merry-Go-Rounders: "What is home without a mother?" All day, as I have struggled with the many duties falling to me, this query has been repeating itself to me.

How few of us realize, until taught by her absence, half what the mother is to the home! "Home is the kingdom," and home without mother seems to me a country without a ruler.

For some time we have been doing without this support of the home and indeed, (if you will allow the expression, Miss Prudence) it has seemed as if the bottom had fallen out of everything, especially for me, who, as eldest daughter, am housekeeper.

Now, I hear Bonnie Burnie and the rest of those "superior persons" known as "cooks" (with their noses in the air), saying: "Well, what of that: that's nothing!"

Perhaps not for them, but if they've never tried it, I've my doubts.

Bless you, how I have worked to-day! You see, the trouble is, I've never had any experience. O, well, no doubt by the time mother returns, I'll be the best housekeeper in the circle.

Now, don't frown, girls; we'll see! "Experience teaches a dear lesson," and you all know who make the best scholars.

Phrenologist, don't for one minute think that you will quench the rest of us by your selection of words and phrases. We are not so easy overcome.

To the "saloon-keeper's son": I shall not repeat what has been said so often in regard to the "welcome," but should like to ask you, have you read "The Grateful Reporter," in McClure's October number? As soon as I read it I thought of you. This is just the kind of a "saloon-keeper's son" I think you are. Am I right?

How desolate our circle shall be without Vivian, whose bright, cheerful letters have been such a help to us all. May we live up to his last suggestion to us.

Dear me, it's growing late; time all weary "housekeepers" were in bed, sleeping the sleep of the just. Really, I must confess, with me it will be the "unjust," for I've been a perfect bear to-day.

Another way in which we may help each other, is to mention any magazine article we may read, which seems to be especially helpful on any subject. By thus directing the attention, those interested will know where to find it, and for those who have little time for reading, it will be a great help.

Isabel has had her feeling very much "wrought up," by the letter sent by John E. Short, and asks permission to "rise and remonstrate." As her letter expresses the feelings of several of the M. G. R.'s who have written on that subject, we will let Isabel speak for the company:

M. G. R.'s: I had not intended to try your patience so soon, but could not sit still and take that bitter medicine John E. Short gave, without making a face.

Mr. Short, when you know and love our dear Miss Prudence as we M. G. R.'s do, you will not ask "Why?" when she says "you must not write on both sides of the paper." We love her; therefore try to obey whatever rules she makes, believing she knows best.

What is more lovable and innocent than "little children?" I'm sure there is not one M. G. R. but who would rather be called a "little child" than a grumbler, and really, do you consider that letter your very best?

How is any one to know if their letters have helped and interested others or if they are missed when absent if those so helped do not tell them? I think when helped we should thank the helper or in some way show that we appreciate it; not wait until they are dead to tell how wonderfully good they were. Tell them while they live and make them happy.

Now put a padlock on your nerves, as I am going to call up a few:

"M. T. Head," surely you are dead; I'm afraid some of us will get no Christmas present if "Thistle" don't come home soon; "Doctor," it seems we might all die for all you care; "Architect," you have pouted quite long enough; "Hayseed" is a little high, nevertheless must beg a few words from him of that name; "Missourian," have you been mistaken for the prisoner? "Susie," I once got a letter from a state president which sounds quite familiar; have you guessed it? "Addie," "Coralyn," "Taxidermist," "Takigrafer," "Photographer," "Jew," "Jo,"—oh, my, I forgot and left my smelling salts at home and Mr. "Short" has fainted. Who will run for the camphor?

"Do all the good you can, etc."? Bless you, that's just what I am doing, you know some of the children must have a scolding and their ears boxed and occasionally Mamma's slipper applied before they will be good.

Come again, Mr. "Short," but have some pity for those who cannot write such eloquent orations as yourself.

"Forest Nesley," I don't agree with you; those members are endowed with too much wisdom and knowledge to take offense.

And now that Isabel has explained to John Short how the M. G. R.'s feel about some things, we can sit down quietly and listen while "Cow Boy" describes one part of his life on the plains. He calls it a Description of a "Round Up" in a Territory pasture. Word comes to camp, Monday noon to "cut a trainload of 16, 36 foot cars from the north pasture." The 36 foot cars each hold 25 head of cattle, so this order means that we are to select 400 of the fattest cattle from a herd of over 4,000. The pasture is 3 miles wide and 9 miles long, and as the cattle are scattered all over it, you can imagine there is some work about this.

As soon as the order is received, the man in charge of the horses—called in camp vernacular "horse wrangler," goes to the horse pasture and drives up between 50 and 60 saddles horses. One-half day is spent in shoeing the horses and caring for their feet; inspecting saddles, rope, etc.; the cook makes all possible preparations for the morrow; the alarm clock is set for an early hour and word is sent to the camps of adjoining pastures to be with us next day if they wish to get their cattle.

Every one is astir early the next morning, and after breakfast the men mount and ride to the west end of the pasture. The camp and shipping pens are at the east end, and near the railroad.

Commencing at the middle of the west end, four men go north and four south. The leaders ride north and south one mile and a half, then turn east for three miles; then they change directions, the north man going south and the south man north, meeting and passing each other, driving the cattle toward the center of the field. The other men have all of this time been following and driving the cattle in. By this time the cattle are running in every direction, but they are followed up and are at last gathered in a compact mass called a "round up."

Then comes the Horse Wrangler, and each man mounts a fresh horse, and the "cutting" begins. To "cut" is to ride into the "round up" and select a fat steer, and drive him out, and the men who do the "cutting," ride horses especially trained for that work. When all is ready, two men at a time ride in among the cattle, while another man stands ready to tally them as they are cut out; the remainder of the men scatter around the round up to prevent the cattle from straying.

When about 140 cattle have been cut the work ceases while the men from other camps ride in among the "cuts," and select any cattle that may bear their brand, and drive them out into what is called a "stray bunch." The "round up" is then turned loose, two men drive the horses and "cut," and two more bring the "stray bunch" to the pens, while the other men make another round up. By this time the cook has come out to the pasture and prepared dinner, and I assure you it does not take the men long to answer the cook's call.

After dinner we make one more round up and that completes the number. If the tally is correct, we will have 420 cattle; these are counted, and 20 of the poorest are turned back into the pasture and we have our 400 to send to market, and they are nice, even though they are not the "Boston 400."

This is quite a long letter, but it is so very interesting that I could not "cut" it (you see how easily the expression comes after reading the description) and I move that we give a vote of thanks to Cow Boy for his letter, written as it was when he was propped up in bed and still suffering from injuries received in one of these "round ups" he so graphically describes.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

MY SHADOW.

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.
He is very, very like me, from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow—
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;
For he sometimes shoots up taller, like an India rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.

One morning very early, before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup,
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind me, and was fast asleep in bed.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

BETH'S BORROWED "BERRY PICKER."

It was Beth's great delight to carry Aunt Nell's fine silk umbrella.

"Never take it without permission, my dear," cautioned mamma, "for it was a gift to auntie from a very dear friend, and she prizes it very highly.

"No, ma'am replied Beth, slowly, as she stood in the open door, gently swinging her bright tin pail. She was going to the "back lot" that afternoon, blackberrying.

"The bushes are actually loaded!" declared papa the day before. "If we should have a shower they would rattle off fearfully; 'tis a pity we can't have one mess."

"Mayn't I pick them?" eagerly asked Beth.

"If you can get Annie Hobbs to go with you, you may," mamma finally consented.

"How hot it is, Annie!"

Beth hesitated as she reached the dusty road.

"I don't b'lieve she'd care," said Beth to herself. "It's so hot, too!"

"Who? About what?" asked Annie, eagerly.

"Aunt Nell; I don't b'lieve she'd care if we took her umbrella, 'cause 'tis awfully hot and we shall most roast before we get back. Would you?"

"I don't know—would she care?" asked Annie, doubtfully.

"She never said I mustn't," answered Beth, reluctantly. "Anyway, I'll take it just this once!"

"My dear never—without—permission!" something kept whispering in her ear.

When they reached the "lot" they

BETH'S BERRY-PICKER.

found the berries very large, and so many of them! The thorns, however, acted very much as though they said, "Hands off!"

"I know what I'll do," declared Beth. "Those naughty old prickers needn't think they're going to be saucy and prick me!"

She took the umbrella, with its graceful silver-hook handle, and gently drew the bushes towards her.

"Isn't it just fine for that?" laughed Annie.

"Yes; watch this wicked old bush come over!"

Back and forth went the dainty silk umbrella until both little pails were full.

"I don't b'lieve we need the umbrella up now," said Beth, as they started for home, so she clasped about it the soft silk band.

That night Beth dreamed she was a large toad seated under a monster umbrella, while dancing before her, with long sharp thorns in their hands, were large, scowling blackberries, shouting, "What, oh, what will Aunt Nell say now?"

"I guess—I'd—better—tell," resolved Beth the next morning, while eating her breakfast of oatmeal and cream.

Somehow, she kept putting it off. "Mamma and Aunt Nell are too busy, now," being the troubled little girl's excuse.

In the afternoon Aunt Nell invited Beth to call on Granma Dole with her.

"There! I nearly forgot my umbrella," laughed her aunt, "but I guess the sun would have reminded me of it before we had gone very far."

"Would you like to carry it?" asked Aunt Nell, thoughtfully.

"P'raps you'd—better—to-day," stammered Beth, without looking up.

"Why, what can be the matter?" exclaimed Aunt Nell, curiously, as she spread her umbrella. "Moths?"

The fine silk top looked like a miniature black sky crowded with irregular oblong stars there were so many little holes in the dainty fabric.

"I guess the thorns must have"—and Beth's lips quivered and she looked so woe-begone!

"Why, Beth dear," began Aunt Nell, inquiringly.

"I used it for—my—berry-picker, and the thorns must have done it," confessed Beth.

"I'm sorry my little girl took it without permission. But," continued Aunt Nell, gently, "the ribs and handle are uninjured, so I think I can get it recovered."

"Auntie, I'll never, never borrow again without asking; and mayn't I keep one of those little holes for a 'membrance, so I won't forget?" asked Beth, smiling through her tears.—Zion's Herald.

A MARVEL.

An old astronomer there was
Who lived up in a tower,
Named Ptolemy Copernicus
Flammarion McGower.
He said: "I can prognosticate
With estimates correct,
And when the skies I contemplate
I know what to expect.
When dark'ning clouds obscure my sight
I think perhaps 'twill rain;
And, when the stars are shining bright
I know 'tis clear again."
And then abstractedly he scanned
The heavens, hour by hour,
Old Ptolemy Copernicus
Flammarion McGower.
—Carolyn Wells, in July St. Nicholas.

THE SLATE'S COMPLAINT.

The schoolroom was very quiet, for all the children had gone home. The sun had set some time before, and there was only a faint light in the room. A reading-book and a slate lay side by side on Harry's desk. He had forgotten to put them away.

All at once the reading-book said, "Well, Slate, if I couldn't spell any better than you can, I would try hard to learn. Now, you never saw a misspelled word on my pages, but I see three words spelled wrong on you."

"I can't help it, Reader," said the poor Slate. "It is no fault of mine. You see, that careless little Harry does make me spell so that I really feel ashamed of myself. A little while ago, Mary White had me, and she only made me spell one word wrong all the time she kept me. And then you ought to see the answers Harry makes me give to the examples he has to do in arithmetic! Oh, dear! I do wish the teacher would give me back to Mary White!"

Sunshine in Humor.

The woman with a sense of humor has a safeguard against ennui, against folly and against despair. She can never be dull so long as the comedy of life is being played before her eyes; with a keen sense of the ridiculous she is not likely to "make a fool of herself," and she will never be hopelessly unhappy, for she will find in the most adverse fate something still to laugh at, and after all laughter is your true alchemist. However it may be with the unmusical person, surely the surly individual who cannot laugh spontaneously on occasions is "fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils."

But this blessed gift of humor should be used to lift the shadows of life, not to deepen them. A joke which causes another a pang of humiliation or makes some sensible heart ache is not only a cruel sort of amusement, but it is also a moment's gratification at having made a "hit" the "funny woman" may forever lose a friend, and may even arouse a very genuine spirit of enmity. We learn to forgive, and mayhap forget, many injuries in life's troubled journey, but perhaps among the wounds that rankle longest in the human heart are those which are made "only in fun."—Woman's Home Companion.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a French artist of great and versatile powers, born in Strasburg in 1832. He was educated in Paris, and his first sketches appeared in the periodicals of that city. In 1855 he exhibited his first great picture, and in 1857 was first known in England by his illustrations of the Wandering Jew. He illustrated many noted works, including the Bible, and was understood to have in course of execution a series of illustrations of Shakespeare. He was unquestionably one of the most remarkable geniuses of his time, and in 1861 received the decoration of the Legion of Honor. His illustrations were generally more distinguished for their strength than for the delicacy or refinement of their conception. He died January 23, 1883.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

2.—ENIGMA.

My first is in Elsa; my second in Pansy; in Melville my next is found; my fourth in W. P. E.; my fifth in N. E. Girl; in Iowa Boy my next you will find; my last in Marley Cranford. My whole is a contributor to the Wonder Column.

ARION.

3.—HALF SQUARE.

X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—A haven.
2.—Otherwise.
3.—Uproar.
4.—A stick.
5.—A bone.
6.—A consonant.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

8)33***(*9*
***2
7***
**2*
4***
***8

A business man was vexed on finding that a careless clerk had brushed his arm over a slate on which had been set down an important division, leaving decipherable only the above figures. Having no other memorandum, and the result of a settlement depending on the operation which had been placed on the slate, by studying the figures he found a clue to some of the missing ones, and went to work with such zeal and skill that he restored the problem to its original condition. Can you do it?

W. P. E.

5.—QUERY.

What was the Plesiosaur?

N. E. GIRL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"No stream from its source
Flows seaward, how lonely so ever its course,
But what some land is gladdened;
No star ever rose and set
Without influence somewhere."

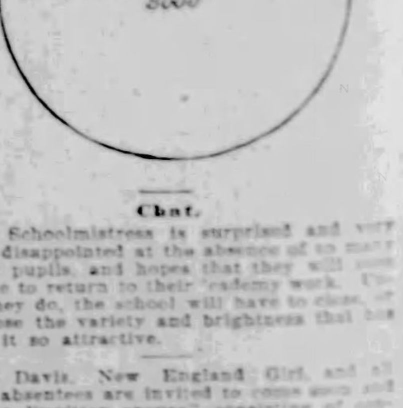
MADGE WYLDE.

Answers to Puzzles of October 7.

1.—Thomas Alva Edison.
2.—Pumpkin pie.
3.—Grasp, rider, adore, serve, preen.
4.—300 rods.
5.—Curfew Tower is the oldest part of the castle building of the Tower of London, having been constructed by Henry III. in the thirteenth century. The original masonry is now encased with a facing of stone, for its preservation. The fall is 12½ feet thick with arched recesses and loopholes. In one of these latter is a cannon, said to have been placed there by Oliver Cromwell. In the upper part of the tower is a clock, with chimes. There is also a peal of eight bells, which are rung on royal birthdays and state occasions, and the death of a royal or distinguished person is marked by the muffled peal of the curfew bells. The oldest of these bells bears the date of 1612.
6.—James Russell Lowell wrote:
"A woman's love
Is mighty, but a mother's heart is weak,
And by its weakness, overcomes."

Here is N. Holt's solution of Marley Cranford's problem given September 23:

In this problem, two sides of a right angled triangle are given, to find the third side, which is one-half the required diameter.



Chat.

The Schoolmistress is surprised and very much disappointed at the absence of so many of her pupils, and hopes that they will soon be able to return to their 'cademy work. Unless they do, the school will have to close, or else lose the variety and brightness that has made it so attractive.

Cleo Davis, New England Girl, and all other absentees are invited to come soon and bring a "written excuse" consisting of contributions for our Wonder Column.

To the ever faithful ones the teacher gives thanks for the help they are to her.

I think the school should give a hearty welcome to Terence O'Shaughnessy, who has, as he says, "been traveling in new and strange countries," but who has returned to us to-day, telling us of a great friend of his, and asking "Who Was He?"

Terence, we are very glad to see you, and glad to hear from you that some of our former pupils will soon return for the "winter term" of the Blade school.

A prize will be given to the member of the Wonder Column class who will send the greatest number of correct answers to the arithmetical problems given during November, December and January. Full solutions accompanying work will count one extra.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every edu-

UNION PACIFIC SOLD.

Greatest Auction Sale the World Ever Knew.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 1.—The Union Pacific road proper including the buildings and all that goes to operate the system, was this morning sold to the re-organization committee for the sum of $53,528,532.76. This amount does not include the sinking fund in the hands of the government and taking this to be $4,036,400, the amount stated in the government decree covering the sale of the road, the total paid for the property was $57,564,932.76. There were no other bidders and the road went to the re-organization committee without any opposition.

The sale of the road was in itself one of the most tame and uninteresting performances possible to imagine.

The crowd, which was not over 500 all told, was packed so closely around the doorway and upon front of the centre of the bulletin that the members of the re-organization committee, the men who came out to buy the road were unable to see anything or hear a word of what was going on. They were compelled to stand back in the hallway.

Promoters Made Great Fortunes Out of Union Pacific.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 1.—The idea of uniting the Atlantic and Pacific coasts by a system of railways is said to have been first given public expression in the Emigrant, a weekly paper published at Ann Arbor, Mich., from November 18, 1829, to December 1, 1834. The article advocating the railway appeared on February 6, 1832, and it was eagerly taken up and discussed by various newspapers and periodicals. Asa Whitney, a merchant of New York, who had traveled in Europe, China and Japan considerably, was most prominent in urging the project. The aim and object of his life was the building of a railway from Lake Michigan or the Mississippi river, to the Pacific coast. He first brought the project to the attention of Congress in a memorial presented by him to the senate and to the lower house on January 28, 1845. Whitney spent much time and all of his money in furthering his scheme, and wound up by selling milk in the city of Washington for a livelihood.

A bill that passed the United States senate June 20, 1862, was the actual starting of the Union Pacific. The house passed the bill, and four days later President Lincoln signed it. A charter for $100,000,000 was given the corporation and a grant of 20,000,000 acres attached. The company was formally chartered July 2, 1862, with authority to construct a railway from Omaha to the eastern boundary of the state of California.

The act incorporating the company provided for a government subsidy equal to $16,000 per mile for that portion of the line from between the Missouri river and the base of the Rocky mountains; $48,000 per mile for a distance of 150 miles through the mountain range; $32,000 per mile for the distance intermediate between the Rocky and Sierra Nevada ranges, and $48,000 per mile for a distance of 150 miles through the Sierra Nevadas. The company had also a land grant equalling 12,800 acres to the mile.

The original act provided that the government subsidy should be first mortgage on the road, but by amendment it was made a second mortgage, the company being authorized to issue its own bonds to amount equal to the government as a first mortgage on the line. The whole available capital of the road that was ultimately to cost $50,000,000, was only $218,000.

Immense Subsidies.

The government had offered in subsidies more than the cost of the construction of the road, and Oakes Ames, of Easton, Mass., who was interested in the building of the road, formed a corporation which became known as "The Credit Mobilier of America," which was to receive all the profits of the constructors and divide them among the stockholders in the Credit Mobilier. The profits were enormous, amounting to $43,929,328.

Under the Ames contract alone, and within one year, dividends were paid amounting to 545 per cent on the capital stock. The matter was investigated by congress, and the expulsion of Ames from the House of Representatives, of which he was then a member, was recommended. It was, however, never carried out.

The first eleven miles of the road were completed September 25, 1865, and the road was finished to its junction with the Central Pacific at Promontory Point, Utah, May 10, 1869. The meeting of the two roads was duly celebrated. Gov. Leland Stanford, of California and president of the Central Pacific, was present, as was Vice-President Durant, of the Union Pacific. The last spike was of gold, and was driven home with a silver sledge, wielded alternately by Governor Stanford and Mr. Durant. Celebrations in honor of the completion of the road were held in most of the large cities of the Union. The road was operated by its officers until October 13, 1893, when it passed into the hands of receivers. It will have been in their control but a few days over four years when it will be bought in by the reorganization committee to-day. During the receivership it has dwindled from a system that comprised 7,700 miles of railroad and 3,000 miles of water communication, down to a railway of 1,064 miles, consisting chiefly of the main line from Council Bluffs to Ogden.

PRETTY GIRL THIEF

Caught Just as She Opened a Big Boston Safe.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 1.—Miss Letha Day, a pretty 21-year-old clerk in the office of the Sewall & Day Cordage Company, at 45 Broad street, played the role of burglar yesterday afternoon, and was caught in the act. For two months past sums of money have been abstracted from the safe, generally on Sundays, and detectives were called upon to detect the culprit. Yesterday Detective McCausland stepped from a hiding place after she had opened the safe and removed a small sum of money. The girl broke down immediately and confessed to having taken $75 at various times, but the firm claim their loss exceeds $200. She told how for a year or more she had by pretexts obtained keys to the building, the office and the safe drawer, and how, by repeated favors, she had induced a young man clerk to divulge the combination.

Miss Day is a genuine beauty, and dresses like the daughter of a millionaire. She lives with her parents in Everett, and has been a figure in society affairs. Dresses, bonbons, icecream and matinee tickets were her hobby. She was locked up in the tombs.

FOR HARBOR DEFENSE.

That May Ruin the Cotton Industry of Great Britain.

Manchester, Eng., Nov. 1.—At a conference just held here between representatives of employers of cotton operatives, the employers gave a month's notice of their intention to make a 5 per cent reduction in the amount of wages of their employes. As the operatives throughout the north of England have already announced that they will resist a reduction in their wages, it seems probable a strike, affecting 200,000 persons, which may last for months, entail a loss of $350,000,000 according to the Pall Mall Gazette and also possibly bring about the ruin of the cotton industry in this country, will begin on Dec. 1. The representatives of the employers and the delegates to the operatives had previously conferred to-day but failed to come to an agreement.

Gen. Howe Dead.

Kenton, O., Nov. 1.—General Howe died at 12:30 today. Thus the last faint hopes his friends have entertained that he might recover is shattered. All Kenton mourns, and the feeling will be shared throughout the state when the sad news is spread.

The November
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
has a full description (illustrated) of
The First Thanksgiving Dinner
at Plymouth, November, 1621
Four special pages of new ideas in home-made Christmas presents.
New ideas in Church Sociables and Home Parties for Children.
One Dollar a Year Ten Cents a Copy
The Curtis Publishing Company
Philadelphia

NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

Another Attack on Lady Somerset's Pet Principles.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 29.—A breakfast-tide prayer meeting in the North Presbyterian church, served to put the delegates to the twenty-fourth annual convention of the National Woman's Chistian Temperance Union, in a fitting state of mind for the proceedings of their opening day. One Willard brought down her gavel upon the table behind the footlights in Music Hall, and called the convention to order

Among other things Miss Willard said: "The happiest place I know of is the Harvest Home of "our old Mother National." Every face smiles on every other, and all voices are kind, while one's glance is upward as if the hills of hope were lighted, fair and beautiful, on the horizon's rim. And yet we are workers in a cause considered the most hopeless of all, the cause of temperance or the moderate use of all things good and total abstinence from all things harmful, and its twin reform, the cause of personal purity. Because these two are not wrought out into success the world is bewildered in thought and besmirched with personal uncleanliness; the blows of inebriate husbands are falling on the helpless bodies of their wives and children, and that holiest thing on earth, the married love of two, is murdered by the deadliest lust. How is it, then, that our white ribbon is the badge of a well-night unfailing cheerfulness? Let our crusade mothers answer. The keynote of their voices has always been good cheer as they have said, "Happy are we who are co-workers with God."

After an historical review of the order she set forth in ringing words the undying principles of temperance and the work that is still before this great band of women workers. On the questions of arbitration and peace between nations; the labor problem and lynchings she spoke much as she did at the Toronto gathering last week.

On the question of the social evil she made another vigorous attack on the position of Lady Henry Somerset regarding regulated vice, and expressed more radical views than she did at Toronto. She said: "Our point of view does not permit us to think with a moment's toleration of the regulation side of this most odious of all personal sins, because, as Lady Henry Somerset reminds us, we in America have practically no standing army; we have no "oriental difficulties;" no deterioration by thousands of our troops, while the British government must deal with "a condition and not a theory." But it must be admitted that if every man who in our cities visits a house of shame were duly registered, his name and address being given and himself subjected to a health-examination, "the degradation," as he is pleased to term it, would in ten thousand instances deter him from going at all. But the real degradation consisted in the personal baseness that led him to be willing, nay, even to desire, to visit such a place, and our most unrelenting controversy with the government conducted by men is, that just because they can, they put the penalty of that "personal examination" which is the culmination of personal shame, upon a weaker partner in a dual sin, and let the stronger one go free. Against such a method Lady Henry's indignation is so strong, that she says "Since you will do this, we will meet you on your own plane, and enforce upon men precisely the same penalties that have so long been borne by women." But American men have never descended to the level—either in or out of the army—of examining women, save in a few sporadic instances of municipal degeneracy, and this record is the glory of American women. If by reverse immigration laws we can prevent the influx of old world sediment for a season, the growing influence of women and exaltation of men will render us secure from the barbarism of prostitution protected by law.

"We cannot creck an immoral disease by measures which recognize the sin as something to be regulated rather than prohibited. This is the crux of the situation. We believe that the moral injury to the soldier, resulting from any possible provision for the dishonor that he works upon himself, and a poor ignorant and debased woman, is unworthy that Christian Empire whose Queen declares that the Bible is the foundation of her government. And we believe there is no blot upon her throne so deep and so indelible as that these wretched little beings, provided for the soldiers of India by its government, universally bear the name of "the Queen's women."

FIVE MEN DEAD.

Awful Work of Fire in a Scranton Shaft.

Scranton, Pa., Oct. 30.—Five of the eight men who were last night caught in the Von Storch slope by fire in that shaft, perished during the night. The remaining three escaped from the Diamond vein by a cross-heading into another gangway, where the air was pure and reached the surface early this morning. The dead are: Thomas Hill, foreman of the night shift, married, leaves a widow and five children; Thomas McDonald, laborer, widower, three children; John Yankowski, laborer, married; John Moran, tracklayer, single; John J. Farrell, pump runner, single.

The bodies of the five men were brought to the surface about 10 o'clock. The fire broke out about 1 o'clock this morning at a point 300 feet from the mouth of the shaft, but the origin is not known.

Banker Shot.

Columbus, O., Oct. 30.—W. S. Ide, formerly a banker here, was shot and instantly killed in the court house at noon by Johnnie Smith, a hack driver. Ide failed recently and Smith lost some money by him. He went to the court house this morning armed and laid for Ide who, he knew, was coming there on business. Ide lived but a few minutes. Smith was arrested on the spot.

Smith is an English coachman 65 years of age, who has worked for William A. Neil eleven years and says Ide owed him $1,700. Ide's extensive property is in the hands of a receiver.

Largest Cargo of Cotton.

New Orleans, Nov. 1.—The steamship Milwaukee sailed yesterday for Liverpool with the largest cargo of cotton ever floated. It would take 500 freight cars to carry her cargo, and the train would measure three and one-quarter miles in length.

HENRY GEORGE DEAD.

The Work of the Campaign Was Too Heavy.

New York, Oct. 29.—Henry George, the candidate of the Jeffersonian Democracy for mayor of Greater New York, died in the Union Square Hotel at 4:45 o'clock this morning. Death is thought to have been due to apoplexy.

Mr. George arrived at the hotel about 1 o'clock this morning. He had just come from several large mass meetings in the borough of Queens and Brooklyn. The work of the night seemed to have told upon him. He complained of being tired, but his friends and relatives who awaited him thought it only the natural fatigue that follows such hard campaign work as Mr. George had been doing.

Not long after reaching the hotel he retired. Mrs. George awaited him in room 22 of the hotel. It was about 3:30 o'clock when Mrs. George was awakened. She found Mr. George sitting in an arm chair.

"I am not feeling quite comfortable," said Mr. George to his wife.

"Won't you go back to bed?" inquired Mrs. George, anxiously.

"I will sit here a while," was the answer.

Mrs. George at once grew anxious as to her husband's condition. Mr. George gradually grew incoherent and lapsed into semi-consciousness.

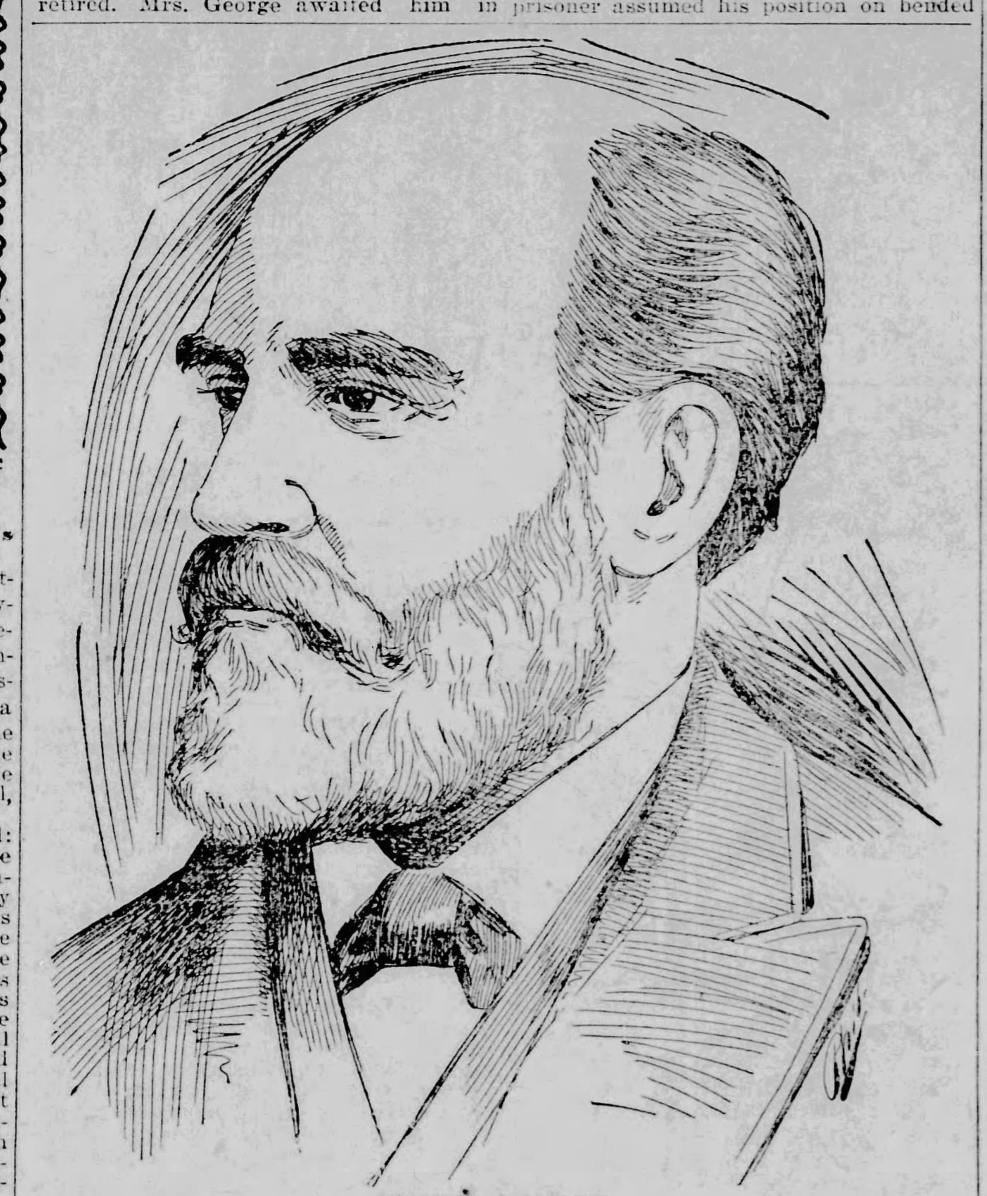
Mrs. George was now thoroughly alarmed, and called her son, Henry George, jr., from an adjoining room. Frank Stevens was also called in. Mr. George was now unconscious.

A call was sent to Dr. Kelly, of 117 East Fifty-ninth street, and he came without delay.

Mr. George was still unconscious. All efforts to revive him failed. Without sign of recognition to those around him he passed peacefully away at 4:45 o'clock.

After his nomination for mayor by the Jeffersonian Democrats, a month ago, Mr. George made an extremely active canvass, speaking several times every evening, and working from early to late at his headquarters. He gave to the campaign its most sensational incidents, its attacks on Richard Croker and Senator Platt, whom he threatened to prosecute for various crimes, such as levying blackmail upon city contractors and aspirants for office, should he be elected mayor. His candidacy gave the coming election its greatest element of uncertainty, for, according to expert politicians it was practically impossible to estimate how much of Bryan's vote of last year would go to George instead of Van Wyck.

Newspaper men who have been a part of the George campaign, have felt that he was undergoing a strain which was surely and rapidly breaking him down. At times he has been incoherent. His whole temperament underwent a complete change. His speeches, delivered by the half-dozen each day, were often rambling, though their trend was ever faithful to the toilers whose devoted champion he has been all his life.



HENRY GEORGE.
Noted Politician and Single Tax Advocate, Who Died This Morning.

Career of Henry George Has Been Busy and Notable.

New York, Oct. 29.—Henry George was born on September 2, 1839. He received a common school education, and then went into a counting room. He was also a sailor, and afterward learned the printer's trade. In 1858 he reached California, where he worked at the printer's case until 1866, when he became a reporter and afterwards editor, working at different times on the San Francisco Times and Post.

He returned to New York in 1880, and went to England and Ireland the following year, where he was twice arrested as a suspect, and afterwards released, when his identity became established. Mr. George is best known to the world at large through his writings upon economic questions, notably his work entitled "Progress and Poverty," published in 1879. His other works are "Our Land and Land Policy," 1871; "Irish Land Question," 1881; "Social Problems," 1883; "Property in Land," a controversy with the Duke of Argyle, 1884; "The Condition of Labor," an open letter to Pope Leo XIII., 1891, and "A Perplexed Philosopher," (Herbert Spencer), 1892.

In 1886 Mr. George was nominated by the United Labor party for mayor of New York, polling 68,000 votes against 90,000 for Abram S. Hewitt, the Democratic nominee, and 60,000 for Theodore Roosevelt, now assistant secretary of the navy, Republican.

—If you feel weak, dull and discouraged you will find a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good.

CLERK WENT WRONG.

It is Hard to Get Away With a Registered Package.

Denver, Oct. 30.—Postoffice inspectors have arrested in Cheyenne, Wyo., Walter Houghton, a postal clerk, running from Cheyenne to Ogden, on a charge of stealing a registered package containing $14,000. A telegram received states that Houghton had confessed to the theft. The package which Houghton is alleged to have stolen was mailed by a Chicago bank to a correspondent in Sacramento, California.

BROKE PATENT RECORD.

One Hundred and Twenty-Four to One Man in One Day.

New York, Oct. 30.—In the current number of the Official Gazette of the patent office, mention is made of a man named Kellogg, of Chicago, to whom 124 patents were issued in one day, this breaking all records. The patents cover an automatic switch for telephones.

For George Memorial.

New York, Oct. 30.—The World has opened a fund for the erection of a memorial to Henry George. Joseph Pulitzer subscribed $1,000, Mayor Strong, $50, Mayor P. J. Gleason, of Long Island City, $50, and Charles Steckler, leader of the Manhattan Democracy, $25.

HE WAS SHOT.

How John Watka Came to His End.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 1.—A special to the Times from Chelsea, I. T. says

Saturday John Watka, the Creek Indian who shot Jonas Deer, another member of his tribe, was legally executed for the crime. The men were rivals for the hand of the same girl, and fought at a dance at which she was present, to decide who should have her. Watka killed Deer, and afterwards married the Indian maiden.

Several days prior to the time preparations for his wife's future welfare were completed, and the pain of parting over, Watka set out alone to the public execution grounds, where in due time he arrived. The crowd was waiting. The prisoner assumed his position on bended knees, with arms tied behind and blindfolded. The rifle was placed in the hands of a goods marksman; the sharp crack and the white spot marked for the heart was discolored with the spurting blood caused by the deadly bullet.

Late this summer Watka went to Kansas City with a base ball nine of his fellow reds, and played a game at one of the parks. He had ample opportunity to escape, but returned to the territory of his own accord that his sentence might be carried out.

The ceremony of execution is unspeakably thrilling. The grave is dug during the day by the wife and children of the condemned man, and the loose earth is heaped on one side of it, ready to be shoveled back in when the deadly work is done.

This grave was dug for Watka last Wednesday, and on Thursday and Friday his wife and mother kept it decorated with autumn leaves. Watka in the meantime went about his domestic duties, smoking, sitting in the sun, and lazily puffing his pipe. He did no work, but seemed like a man enjoying his last holiday. The only sign he gave of realizing his fate was when he refused to accept a quantity of flour and potatoes from an Indian friend, saying that he preferred whisky and bananas, of both of which the Indians are very fond, and which are very rare in Oklahoma. This showed that he did not expect to live long enough to use up the flour, and so preferred something that would add to his comfort during his few days of life.

PRESIDENT AT HOME.

All Canton Turned Out to Bid Him Welcome.

Canton, O., Nov. 2.—People of Canton turned out in large numbers to welcome President McKinley upon his arrival home last evening. He was escorted to his residence by the Canton troop, and no sooner had he reached there than he was waited on by the Commercial Travelers' Association and a large delegation of workingmen from Dueber Heights, most of whom were employed at the Dueber watch works.

In response to addresses of welcome, the President said in part:

"I am glad to be assured by the spokesman who have addressed me that those for whom they speak give approval of the national administration with which I have been associated by the partiality of your suffrages given last year. I assure you, my fellow-citizens, that when I entered upon my public duties I had but one aim, but one purpose—the good of my country and the welfare of my countrymen and nothing could be more encouraging to me, nothing could stimulate me to greater effort than to be assured by my fellow-citizens, as I have been assured by them to-night, that they are now employed and have steady work. I am deeply interested in the prosperity of my home city and the greater the prosperity the greater will be my satisfaction. From the bottom of my heart I thank you for this generous welcome home to-night." (Great cheering).

THE SUN'S ECLIPSE.

Prof. Campbell's Long Journey to the Heart of India.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 30.—Prof. W. W. Campbell, of the Lick Observatory, accompanied by his wife and Miss Rowena Beans, a young society lady of San Jose, sails to-day on the steamer Belgic for Hong Kong, en route to India, for the purpose of observing the total eclipse of the sun which takes place early next year. His expedition has been made possible through the generosity of the late Col. C. F. Crocker. Professor Campbell takes with him two tons of scientific freight, including the telescope which was used on the unfortunate expedition to Japan last year. Bombay will be reached the week before Christmas, and the party will proceed 200 miles inland to Poona, where camp will be temporarily pitched. It is probable that the observations will be taken at Karad, 200 miles southeast of Poona, and through which the line of totality passes.

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

New evidence shows that Alkavis, the new botanical product of the Kava-Kava Shrub, is indeed a true specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disorders of the Kidneys and urinary organs. A remarkable case is that of Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., as told in the New York World of recent date. He was cured by Alkavis, after, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing to die. Similar testimony of extraordinary cures of Kidney and bladder Diseases of long standing comes from many other sufferers, and 1,200 hospital cures have been recorded in 30 days. Up to this time the Church Kidney Cure Co., No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

A Pleasant, Simple, but Safe and Effectual Cure for It.

Catarrh of the stomach has long been considered the next thing to incurable. The usual symptoms are a full or bloating sensation after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, a formation of gases, causing pressure on the heart and lungs and difficult breathing; headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness, and a general played out, languid feeling.

There is often a foul taste in the mouth, coated tongue, and if the interior of the stomach could be seen it would show a slimy, inflamed condition.

The cure for this common and obstinate trouble is found in a treatment which causes the food to be readily, thoroughly digested before it has time to ferment and irritate the delicate mucous surfaces of the stomach. To secure a prompt and healthy digestion is the one necessary thing to do, and when normal digestion is secured the catarrhal condition will have disappeared.

According to Dr. Harlanson the safest and best treatment is to use after each meal a tablet, composed of Diastase, Aseptic pepsin, a little Nux, Golden Seal and fruit acids. These tablets can now be found at all drug stores under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and not being a patent medicine can be used with perfect safety and assurance that healthy appetite and thorough digestion will follow their regular use after meals.

Mr. N. J. Booher, of 2710 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., writes: "Catarrh is a local condition resulting from a neglected cold in the head, whereby the lining membrane of the nose becomes inflamed, and the poisonous discharge therefrom passing backward into the throat reaches the stomach, thus producing catarrh of the stomach. Medical authorities prescribed for me for three years for catarrh of the stomach without cure, but to-day I am the happiest of men after using only one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I cannot find appropriate words to express my good feeling. I have found flesh, appetite and sound rest from their use."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest preparation as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Send for little book, mailed free on stomach troubles, by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. The tablets can be found at all drug stores.

SILLY WOMAN.

Wealthy Brooklyn Widow Marries a Negro Bicycle Instructor.

Brooklyn, Oct. 28.—Fashionable society in the Eastern district is intensely interested in the recently announced marriage of Mrs. John S. Provost, nee Miss Minnie C. Demond, a wealthy widow, to James A. Cutlar, a negro, who until recently was an instructor in a bicycle academy. Although the wedding took place several months ago, the marriage was kept a profound secret, and it was not until last week that Mrs. Cutlar's friends began to discuss the affair.

Mrs. Provost has always moved with the best set. Cutlar is a North Carolina negro who came to this city four or five years ago, and who is known to his friends as "the Speckled Beauty." Mr. and Mrs. Cutlar's whereabouts are at present not known, but it is thought that they are living quietly in one of the Long Island villages.

It is understood that detectives are trying to locate the couple, as the relatives of Mrs. Cutlar's first husband are anxious to get possession of a little boy who was born to Mr. and Mrs. Provost about nine years ago.

It was in April, 1896, that Mrs. Provost, then a widow of only a few months, decided to ride a wheel. She first met Cutlar when she took lessons in one of the Brooklyn cycle academies and he was her instructor. The couple were often seen together during the summer of 1896, but no one suspected at that time that Mrs. Provost had learned to love the colored man.

SEALING FLEET.

Vessels Caught in the Ice and Short of Provisions.

San Francisco, Oct. 29.—Eight whalers instead of five, as previously reported, are fast in the ice off Point Barrow, and on at least one of them, the Jeannie, there will be great suffering. Not only is the ship so far away that there is no chance to take her supplies, but her men, who are facing a food shortage, have no appliances, with which to make shore—over more than 150 miles of ice.

The full list of the vessels known to be fast in the close in, in addition to the Jeannie, are the Newport, Orca, Jesse Freeman, Belvedere, Fearless, Rosaria, and Wanderer. The news of this state of affairs in the whaling fleet was brought out of the Arctic by the steamer Karluck, which was barely able to reach free water with her seven whales.

The catch of the Karluck is one of the heaviest of the season, although all of the whalers who had spoken, had made some progress. The Karluck reports that none of those vessels which are stuck in the ice are close to any supply station, and that there will be trouble for the men on board them is certain. The ships are separated and no communication was had with them by the steamer which escaped. The Karluck left St. Michaels on the 14th and is expected to arrive here in a few days.

DIDN'T HOLD UP.

Two Desperate Attempts on Trains in Texas.

Waco, Tex., Oct. 28.—An attempt was made late last night to wreck passenger train No. 3 on the Cotton Belt. A cross tie was placed on the track five miles east of Waco. It caught in the truck of the engine and hung on until the train was near Waco. At a point near the Waco and Northwestern crossing the tie struck a guard rail and threw the locomotive off the track. No damage was done except derailing engine and the delay was very short.

Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 28.—An attempt was made late last night to hold up the northbound Chicago, Rock Island and Texas passenger train at a point near Boyd, in Wise county. Cross ties were placed on the track. The engine was checked, pushed them off and proceeded. Two men with Winchesters appeared near the scene but no further attempt was made. The train men on the Southbound train, afternoon train, found two sticks of dynamite at the same point.

TRUE BILLS FOUND.

Sheriff Martin and Deputies Indicted for Lattimer Affair.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 28.—The grand jury to-day returned a true bill against Sheriff Martin and his deputies for the Lattimer shooting. The true bills included nineteen for murder, one for each man killed, and one for the victims considered collectively. Thirty-six true bills were found in the same way for felonious wounding against the same defendants. The fact that true bills have been found occasions no surprise, as this action was expected. If the jury had ignored the bills, the defendants would have been at once re-arrested. The likelihood is that Sheriff Martin and his deputies will elect to be tried together. The re-entry of Garman and McGahren, who withdrew from the case at the time of the preliminary hearing indicates that the prosecution will be pushed with vigor.

CLEVELAND'S NEW SON.

There is Great Rejoicing in Princeton Over It.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 28.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland has been delivered of a son.

It has long been Mr. Cleveland's dearest desire to have a son and heir and now there is great rejoicing in one Princeton family. Three other children in the Cleveland household are all girls. It is rumored that the son will be named Grover, after his distinguished father.

SIX MILLION CHECK

Deposited as a Guarantee On Union Pacific Sale.

New York, Oct. 28.—In anticipation of the sale of the Union Pacific Railroad under foreclosure of the government lien, a check for $6,000,000 was deposited yesterday for the reorganization committee with Special Master Cornish. The check represents one-tenth of the sum to be paid for the road and its deposit was required as a guaranty of ability to meet the conditions of the sale.

ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

Close of the Sessions in Milwaukee—Officers Elected.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 28.—The second and last business session of the twenty-ninth annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, was called to order by President Granville M. Dodge, to-day, in the hall of Wolcott post, G. A. R. The time of the session was taken up in receiving the reports of various committees.

General Wolcott, chairman of the committee on the selection of the next place of meeting, reported that the committee had decided unanimously on Toledo, Ohio, as the city for holding the thirtieth reunion.

The report was adopted.

Captain Harding reported for the committee on the next annual orator, the selection of General John C. Black, of Illinois, and William H. Heffron, of Iowa, was named as alternate, which was also adopted.

The report of Captain Everest on the nomination of officers for the ensuing year was unanimously approved. The old officers were re-elected as follows: President, Gen. G. M. Dodge; corresponding secretary, Gen. A. Hickenlooper; recording secretary, Col. Cornelius Cadle; treasurer, Gen. M. F. Force.

The following vice-president were elected: Col. J. Bell, Ohio; Major William Warner, Kansas City; Col. B. T. Wright, Illinois; Capt. John Crane, New York; Gen. L. H. Hubbard, Minnesota; Gen. G. H. Frederick, Nebraska; Capt. O. C. Lademan, Wisconsin; Andrew A. Blair, Pennsylvania; Major Charles Christenson, California; Col. J. W. McMurray, Florida; Lieut. J. R. Dunlop, Indiana, and Capt. M. E. Higby, Iowa.

Tribute was rendered to mother Bickerdyke, as the head nurse of the Army of the Tennessee is termed, by Capt. Madgeburg.

A detailed account of the manner in which her eightieth birthday was celebrated at Bunker Hill, Kansas, on July 19 last, was read, and by an unanimous vote of the society, the secretary was ordered to wire the greetings of the society to Mother Bickerdyke.

The banquet to-night will be a notable affair. Toasts will be responded to as follows: "The President of the United States," Col. George E. Bryan, Madison, Wis.; "Our Departed Comrades," Archbishop Ireland: "1776 to 1861." Mrs. Charles A. Smith, Cleveland, Ohio; "Volunteers from 1861-1865 Since the War," Gen. John C. Black, Chicago; "The Pay Department as it was During the Late Unpleasantness," Major Hoyt Sherman, of Des Moines; "Our Kindred Societies," Gen. Horatio C. King, Brooklyn; "Our Successors," George Buckler, of Fremont, Ohio. The banquet will be held at the Plankinton, and a large number of ladies will be seated at the board.

WORKMEN'S HOME.

Noble Institution Planned by Miss Frances Willard.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 1.—"I have dedicated this fifty-ninth year of my life to the raising of the indebtedness of the Woman's Temple. I mean as well, on my return to Evanston, my old home, to have built there a palace home for workingmen. I think I shall be kept busy with those two projects."

So spoke Frances Willard last evening, resting in an easy chair in the old home of Millard Fillmore, once President of the United States.

Once the Temple is safe, Miss Willard wishes to establish in Evanston a workingman's home—a palace home, as she calls it. She added:

"We have in Evanston—it ought to be called Heavenston—clubs and social organizations for everything under the sun but the social needs of the workingmen.

"The workingman, free from his toil, has nowhere to go outside of his own home to meet his fellow man in pleasant conversation. I want a club building to be erected for him, not as pretentious as the Woman's Temple, but a fine, a permanent place. I want it to be fitted up nicely and to be given to him to care for, to enjoy, to be a refuge from the saloons of the city and other places of evil resort. I believe I can bring this about. I shall try it."

It is Miss Willard's special desire to have this new structure erected in Evanston, her home, the place of her childhood days, and where it may be as one of the many monuments throughout the world standing for the kindness of her heart.

PULLMAN'S WILL

Filed for Probate—Sons Get but Little of the Estate.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—The will of George M. Pullman was filed for probate this afternoon. To his widow he left the homestead on Prairie avenue. Sufficient funds are also set aside to provide her with an income of $50,000 yearly during her life; $1,000,000 each is left in trust for his two daughters, Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, of Chicago, and Mrs. Carolan, of San Francisco, an income of but $3,000 yearly is provided for his two sons, George M. jr., and Sanger W. Mrs. Lowden is also given the summer residence known as Castle Rest on an island in the St. Lawrence river.

About $150,000 in sums of $10,000 and $20,000, is left to various charitable institutions in Chicago. A sum of $200,000 is given for the erection of a manual training school in Pullman, which is also endowed with $1,200,000. Five old employes are given $5,000 each. Two sisters and two brothers of the dead millionaire are given $50,000 each and another brother gets $25,000.

If the estate shall be more than sufficient to satisfy all the devises, trusts and legacies named, the executors are directed to divide the excess into two equal shares and add the same respectively to the two portions set aside for the daughters, Mrs. Lowden and Mrs. Carolin.

PITTSBURG FIRE.

Union Trust Company Building a Pile of Ruins.

Pittsburg, Oct. 29.—The Union Trust Company building, Nos. 335, 337, and 339 Fourth avenue, caught fire from an overheated smokestack at 10 o'clock this morning, and in less than an hour the structure was in ruins.

One fireman is reported killed and several others had narrow escapes.

The building was occupied by the Union Trust Company, Pittsburg Stock Exchange, Fidelity and Casualty Company, East Side Land Company, executive committee for the Triennial Encampment of the Knights Templars, Durr's cafe and a large number of stock brokers.

The fire spread so rapidly that the occupants were unable to save anything but their books, and the loss will be total. For a time it was feared that the flames would reach the adjoining buildings, but after a hard battle the firemen succeeded in confining them to the original limits.

The loss is estimated at from $150,000 to $200,000, on which there is an insurance of about one-half.

The building was erected by Capt. J. J. Vandegrift for the Pittsburg Oil Exchange, but was sold to the Union Trust Company a few years ago for $150,000, the Oil Exchange removing to other quarters.

KILLED BY A TWIG.

Entirely New and Strange Way to Commit Suicide.

Delaware, O., Oct. 30.—John Neidermaier, aged 80, was found dead yesterday on the Glass farm, opposite the county infirmary, where the man had been confined, with a twig tied about his throat, indicating that death had come to him at his own hands. He was seen dead Thursday by a weak-minded boy named Thomas Welschaunce, of the institution, but he forgot to tell the superintendent about it until the breakfast was being eaten yesterday morning. Coroner Main was called, and is investigating the matter.

MIXED PAINTS 45c. We sell Ready Mixed Paint, all colors, Guaranteed highest grade made at 45 Cents a gallon. For our handsome color card, full particulars and our easy pay-after-received terms CUT THIS AD OUT and send to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.

SEVEN THOUSAND PEOPLE,

With Only Provision for Two Thousand.

St. Paul, Oct. 27.—Clinton Eldridge, who passed through St. Paul on his way to his home in Eastern Illinois, brings some startling news from the Alaskan country which he has just left. He came from Rampart City on Munook Creek. The people at Klondike have by this time, he says, been warned that no more provisions will reach them, the captain of one of the boats having gone up to warn them of that fact. Just before he left, the steamer Alice, of the Alaska Commercial Company, arrived at Rampart City, her captain having given up all hope of getting to Dawson. She unloaded her cargo of provisions there. The steamers were all stopped at Fort Yukon, finding difficulty in crossing the bars there. They have unloaded a large quantity of provisions there. It was reported there were from 6,000 to 7,000 men at Dawson and about a hundred a day coming over the trail. There are only provisions enough for about two thousand. The people coming over the trail are bringing only enough to last until they reach Dawson City. Some 2,000 people were waiting on the bank of the river for the arrival of steamers with provisions.

Some quartz claims which promised very well have been located near Rampart City, about which not much has been heard. From its location, the place bids fair to be a lively camp this winter.

LUETGERT'S COUNSEL.

May Be Somebody Besides Ex-Judge Vincent.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—There is a strong probability that ex-Judge Vincent will not appear as counsel for Adolph L. some respects. It is in German and makes one odd bequest. After providing for the distribution of his estate, most of which is in St. Mary, St. Genevieve county, Mo., he inserts the following Luetgert in his second trial, which is scheduled for next week. Luetgert sent for ex-Assistant States Attorney Raysay to-day to consult with him relative to taking charge of the new trial. A very heated conversation, it is said, took place between the big sausage maker and his counsel at the jail yesterday. Ex-Judge Vincent urged Luetgert to agree to a reasonable continuance of the case, but he was obdurate. Mr. Vincent then told Luetgert that he had neglected his own business for three months to try the case, and he now proposed to have a little time for himself. Luetgert became very angry and sent for Attorney Ramsay today.

UNIVERSITY AND CHURCH

Near to Open Rupture Because of Princeton Inn.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 2.—The discussion over Princeton Inn, the consequent condemnation of Princeton university and several of its professors by various presbyteries and synods throughout the country and the action taken by Rev. Shields, in announcing that he would sever his connection with the Presbyterian church, has caused a breach between the university and the church, which is now believed to be rapidly approaching an open rupture.

On Thursday, November 11, the Brunswick synod of the Presbyterian church will convene in the First church here. A resolution will be introduced condemning Prof. Shields for signing the petition for a liquor license for Princeton Inn, which will be followed by Prof. Shields' resignation as a minister of the church. President Patton, who will be present, is then expected to speak in defense of Prof. Shields, and the gauntlet may be thrown to the church by the university.

To Photograph the Sun.

Oakland, Cal., Oct. 29.—An expedition to view and photograph the eclipse of the sun in India on January 22 next will leave on Saturday for Hong Kong on the steamer Belgic.

Whalebone $4 a Pound.

New Bedford, Mass., Oct. 30.—In consequence of the disastrous news from the Arctic whaling fleet, whalebone has risen to $4 a pound in this market.

Oregon District Attorney.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The President has appointed John H. Hall United States attorney for the district of Oregon.

FOREIGN NEWS.

BLANCO AND WEYLER.

Blanco Greeted With Cheers On His Arrival and Weyler Departs.

Havana, Nov. 1.—The Spanish cruiser Alfonso XIII., with Marshal Blanco, the new governor general of Cuba on board, arrived yesterday morning.

After a long and cordial conference Lieutenant General Weyler yielded up his command to his successor.

Marshal Blanco, according to the official account, was enthusiastically greeted by the populace who shouted "Long live Blanco."

Lieutenant General Weyler, on board the steamer Montserrat, sailed at 1 p. m. An immense crowd witnessed the departure from the wharves. According to the official account the people cheered for "Weyler, the pacificator."

General Weylers' escort on the Montserrat consists of 600 sick soldiers.

CUBAN AUTONOMY.

Spanish Colonial Minister Explains Its Meaning.

Madrid, Oct. 27.—Senor Moret Y. Prendergast, the new colonial minister has outlined his plan for Cuban reforms as follows:

The autonomy which the cabinet of Senor Sagasta purposes to bestow upon the Island of Cuba and Porto Rico in fulfillment of the engagement contracted in the manifesto of June 24, is special autonomy founded upon the aspirations adopted in the platform of the Antillian autonomists and not identical with the other colonial constitutions. It is clear that in its essential principles the future constitutions of Cuba and Porto Rico agree with those colonial constitutions that start from self-government as the capital idea—self-legislation responsible to the government and the supremacy of the governor, who, either under that name or that of viceroy shall represent the mother country and who shall choose the ministers who shall be the executive in that colony.

"The project in operation will interpret in the most generous manner the phrase 'local interests' since it will not only grant to the colonists complete control of all that relates to education, charity, public works, inter-insular navigation, agriculture, industry, mines, etc., but it also intrusts to representatives of the local self-government the right of drawing up their customs tariff without any limitations beyond those mutually arranged."

DON'T WANT IT.

Cuban Leaders Do Not Look With Favor on Autonomy.

New York, Oct. 27.—Tomas Estrada Palma, the Cuban delegate to the United States when asked his opinion of the Cuban reforms proposed by the Spanish ministry said:

"As the representative of the Cuban provisional government I am in position to state most emphatically that the Cubans in arms will enter into no compromise with Spain. Cubans are fighting for absolute independence and they will entertain no peace proposals from the Spanish government based on anything but absolute independence.

"The Cuban patriots are firmly determined to carry on the struggle until their purpose is accomplished. They will listen to no proposition acknowledging Spanish authority over Cuba. I am speaking for men who are fully resolved to give up their lives, if need be, for their country's freedom. I am voicing the aspirations of the Cuban people. Cubans will never accept autonomy, no matter how amply as a solution of their struggles for independence. The Cuban problem must be settled this time once for all."

WAR IN INDIA.

Red Coats Drive the Tribesmen From Sempahga Pass.

Simla, Oct. 29.—The British forces under Gen. Sir William Lockhart captured the Sempahga pass at 11.15 o'clock this morning.

Gen. Gaselee, in command of the Second brigade, led the advance upon the enemy's position, which was of the strongest description. The casualties among the British officers already reported are Capt. Debatts, of the artillery, who succumbed to wounds received during the engagement and Major Hanford-Flood, of the West Surrey regiment, who is among the wounded.

The British forces will halt to-night in the Mustura valley and will attack Arhanga to-morrow.

Contrary to expectation the insurgent tribesmen made a poor stand in the Sepagha pass, although occupying very strong positions. The fire of the British artillery was very effective in clearing the enemies' entrenchments and stone breastworks.

The casualties of the British force were very small.

Prominent Chiefs Surrender.

Simla, Nov. 1.—Sadda Khan and his brother, leading chiefs of the Maddakhels, have surrendered to the British. This is an important step in the settlement of the Tochi difficulty.

DUCHESS OF TECK DEAD.

One of the Best Known and Beloved of the Royal Family.

Richmond, England, Oct. 27.—The Duchess of Teck, cousin of Queen Victoria, sister of the Duke of Cambridge, and mother-in-law of the Duke of York, died at the White Lodge here at 3 o'clock this morning. She was born Nov. 27, 1833, and was married on June 12, 1866, to Prince Francis, Duke of Teck, (eldest son of Prince Alexander of Wurtemburg) who was born August 2, 1837.

The death of the Duchess of Teck was entirely unexpected. It was supposed that she had entirely recovered from a complaint which caused her considerable suffering.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck had four children, of whom the eldest, Princess Victoria Mary, born May 26, 1865, is the Duchess of York.

The Duchess of Teck was the daughter of the Duke of Cumberland, seventh son of George III. She was 65 years of age. Her husband, the Duke of Teck, served in the Austrian army, was a captain during the Austro-Italian campaign of 1859, was mentioned in dispatches for gallant conduct but resigned after the campaign in 1866.

Subsequently he served with the British forces in Egypt in 1882, for which he received the Egyptian medal and the khedive's star, was mentioned in the dispatches and was promoted to the rank of colonel, unattached. The Duke is honorary colonel of two British volunteer regiments and president of the Royal Britannic Society of London.

AFRICAN DISPUTE

Likely to Cause a Serious Breach Between England and France.

London, Oct. 27.—There are grave fears of a clash in north-Central Africa. British and French forces are likely to come in collision in the Borgu Hinterland.

The affair tends to throw light on the military preparations of this government reported last week. These include the arming of the colonies and the material strengthening of fortifications in Australasian harbors. Beside these schemes, attention was to be paid to the forces in Canada and the betterment of its forts.

These plans would appear to indicate that the government had an eye single on France and Africa when it adopted this programme.

While the officials who deign to speak sneer at the idea of a conflict, they confess that the attitude of France is exasperating, and that the British forces in the territory in dispute will be increased.

A GREAT STRIKE.

War Department Seriously Considering Erection of Turret Guns.

New York, Nov. 1.—On the authority of an officer of high standing in army ordnance circles it was stated to-day that the war department is seriously considering the advisability of erecting, at an early date, a number of turret guns as a supplement to the defense of New York harbor.

The turrets to be used will, it is said, be of the German Gruson type, and the manufacture of the turrets is to be undertaken by American plants. The Gruson turret is controlled by the great Krupp establishment at Essig.

The representative of the Krupps, Captain A. E. Piorkowski of the German army, is now in this country, and ordnance men say that as soon as the Krupps have perfected arrangements on this side of the water the manufacture of the turrets will begin.

NEWS OF ANDREE

Said to Be in Possession of a Shipwrecked Crew.

Christiania, Oct. 27.—Advices which have just reached here from Spitzenbergen, the group of islands in the Arctic ocean, situated midway between Greenland and Nova Zembla, say that the crew of a wrecked ship has reached that part of the world and that a rumor prevails that they have brought news of Prof. Andree, the Swedis explorer, who left Danes Island, Spitzbergen, in a balloon, on July 11 last, in at attempt to cross the North Pole.

ANDREE'S BALLOON

Again the Subject of Anxious Discussion.

Christiana, Oct. 28.—Dispatches received here from the Island of Vardoe in the Arctic Ocean off Finmark, which with Vardoehuus is the most northern fort of Europe, say the public there is fully convinced of the truth of the report that a whaling ship sighted Prof. Andree's balloon, floating, on Sept. 23, near Prince Charles Promitory, Spitzbergen. The news has caused considerable depression among the friends of Prof. Andree.

Brakmo, the Arctic explorer, proposed to sail for Prince Charles Promitory in order to investigate the truth of the story told by the crew of the whaler.

Captain Sverdrup, of Dr. Fridtjof Nansen's exploring ship the Fram, does not believe the report of the sighting of Andree's balloon, floating near Prince Charles Promitory, is correct.

Two Expeditions to Start for the North at Once.

Stockholm, Oct. 29.—Dr. Otto Nordenskiold, the well-known Arctic explorer, will superintend an expedition to be fitted out at the joint expense of Norway and Sweden, to ascertain whether any trace of Prof. Andree's balloon can be found near Prince Charles promontory.

London, Oct. 29.—According to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Copenhagen, a telegram has been received there from the Island of Vardoe, which says that Captain Sverdrup, of Dr. Nansen's exploring ship, the Fram, will start immediately with an expedition for Prince Charles promontory to look for the Andree balloon.

Big Chinese Loan.

Shanghai, Nov. 1.—The representative of the Hooley-Jameson syndicate which has been negotiating a loan of £16,000,000 ($80,000,000) to the Chinese government on the proposed security of Chinese customs, telegraphed from Pekin that the government had finally acceded to the terms demanded by the syndicate.

Turks in Greece.

Constantinople, Oct. 30.—An imperial irade authorizes the Ottoman consuls to resume their duties in Greece.

Influenza in Berlin.

Berlin, Oct. 28.—The influenza has reappeared here, and many persons have been attacked by it.

WASHINGTON.

UNCLE SAM'S FINANCES.

Report of Internal Revenue Taxes for the Year.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The report of the commissioner of internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, shows the total receipts from all sources to have been $146,619,593, a decrease as compared with the fiscal year 1896 of $311,-942. The important changes in consumption are an increase of $1,338,472 in the receipts from distilled spirits as compared with 1896 and a decrease of practically the same amount in the receipts from fermented liquors. The total cost of collection for the last fiscal year was $3,848,-669, a decrease over 1896 of $237,822.

The total production of distilled spirits exclusive of fruit brandies during the last fiscal year was 62,465,648 taxable gallons, a decrease in production as compared with 1896 of 24,123,055.

There were also produced a total of 1,813,427 gallons of fruit brandies, or an aggregate decrease of 1,590,425. The quantity of distilled spirits gauged was 246,096,921 gallons, a decrease of 23,-237,841 gallons. During the year 3,158 distilleries of all kinds were operated, a decrease of 309. There were produced 34,462,822 barrels of beer, a decrease as compared with 1896 of 1,396,428 barrels.

The total receipts from taxes on tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, snuff, etc., were $30,710,297, a decrease for the year of $1,331.

Public Debt Statement.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business on Oct. 30, 1897, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $1,020,563,901, an increase for the month of $8,441,188. This increase is principally accounted for by a decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $847,365,500. Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,231,540. Debt bearing no interest, $379,623,590. Total, $1,228,-320,690. This amount, however, does not include $580,456,953 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold, $190,387,256; silver, $509,351,-943; paper, $113,441,000. Bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $18,489,-756. Total, $831,669,957, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $623,913,857, leaving the net cash balance in the treasury, $207,756,099.

National Bank Circulation.

The monthly statement of the comptroller of the currency shows the circulation of national bank notes on Oct. 30 to have been as follows:

Total circulation of national bank notes, $230,047,635. Decrease for the month, $146,265; decrease for the year, $4,850,022.

Circulation based on United States bonds, $203,926,950; decrease for the month, $1,146,240; decrease for the year, $12,583,064.

Circulation secured by lawful money, $26,120,685; increase for the month, $999,975. Increase for the year, $7,733,-042. United States registered bonds on deposit to secure circulation notes, $227,-742,550. To secure public deposits, $17,-075,500.

Receipts and Expenditures.

Comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures of the United States shows that the total receipts for the month of October were $24,391,415, and the expenditures $33,701,512, making the excess of expenditures over receipts for the month $9,310,097, and for the four months of the present fiscal year $38,069,-010.

The receipts for customs during October amounted to $9,713,494, as compared with $11,105,493 for October, 1896, and the receipts from internal revenue sources $13,614,872, a gain of $251,716 over October last year.

Mint Statement.

The monthly statement of the director of the mint shows that the coinage executed during October, 1897, aggregated $6,426,500.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

November 25 the Date Set by the President.

Washington, Oct. 30.—President McKinley yesterday issued his first Thanksgiving day proclamation as follows:

"In remembrance of God's goodness to us during the past year, which has been so abundant, 'Let us offer unto Him our thanksgiving and pay our vows unto the Most High.' Under His watchful providence industry has prospered, the conditions of labor have been improved, the rewards of the husbandman have been increased and the comforts of our homes multiplied. His mighty hand has preserved peace and protected the nation. Respect for law and order has been strengthened, love of free institutions cherished and all sections of our beloved country brought into closer bonds of fraternal regard and generous co-operation.

"For these great benefits it is our duty to praise the Lord in a spirit of humility and gratitude and to offer up to Him our most earnest supplications. That we may acknowledge our obligation as a people to Him who has so graciously granted us the blessings of free government and material prosperity, I, William McKinley, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, for national thanksgiving and prayer, which all of the people are invited to observe with appropriate religious services in their respective places of worship. On this day of rejoicing and domestic reunion let our prayers ascend to the Giver of every good and perfect gift for the continuance of His love and favor to us, that our hearts may be filled with charity and good will, and that we may be ever worthy of His beneficent concern.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this 29th day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-second.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

"By the President:

"JOHN SHERMAN, Secretary of State."

THE SEAL COMMISSION.

Pelagic Sealing to Be Suspended or Stopped.

Washington, Oct. 29.—In reliable quarters it is stated that the conference between Russia, Japan and the United States now proceeding here in conference to sealing in the Bering Sea and the North Pacific has advanced to an important stage, and that a proposition has been reduced to writing which, if accepted, will bring about a complete change in the sealing question. The proposition is said to be acceptable to the United States.

The greatest secrecy is preserved in all official quarters as to the nature of the proposition, and it is not officially admitted that any proposition has been made.

From equally reliable sources it is understood that the proposition has a far-reaching scope and provides for the material limitation or entire suspension of pelagic sealing, or sealing on the high seas. Such a decisive step if agreed to by Russia, Japan and the United States, would, it is understood, not involve any concerted move to menace the claims of Great Britain and Canada to the site of pelagic sealing in the high seas, but would rather be a proposition expressive of the conclusions of the three most interested powers, that the interests of humanity and the preservation of the seal herds of their respective governments, all nations, including Great Britain and her colony, Canada, should unite with Russia, the United States and Japan in such effective prevention of pelagic sealing on the high seas as will put an end to it and thereby secure the preservation of the seals.

The representatives of both Russia and Japan have cabled the proposition to their respective governments, accompanied by a favorable view of the agreement.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TO PROTECT SEALS.

Treaty to Be Signed Between United States, Russia and Japan.

Washington, Nov. 2.—It is expected that a treaty or convention between the United States, Russia and Japan will be formally signed and executed at the State department during the present week, carrying out the proposition before the Bering sea conference, for a suspension of pelagic sealing. The essential feature of the treaty or convention is for the suspension of pelagic sealing for such a period as will permit the seal herds to revive. The period of this suspension is not disclosed. The conference resumed its sessions at the States department, but no official statement was made as to what had been done, or the plans in view.

The attitude which Great Britain will assume toward the proposition and the treaty which is to take its place is awaited with much interest. Thus far the British authorities have not been informed as to what the conference proposes doing. At the same time the British expert, Prof. Darcy Thompson, has had several long talks with Mr. Foster and Hamlin, and these have been of such a satisfactory nature that it was believed an amicable understanding would be reached by all parties concerned, who showed a disposition to assent to the agreement. But Canada still stands in the way, and the continued absence of the Canadian expert, Mr. Macount, is regarded in the light of a diplomatic discourtesy, not only to the United States, but also to the British government. The Ottawa government had sent no explanation of his action and apparently is oblivious to all inquiries.

STATUS OF INDIANS.

An Important Question Before the Land Office.

Washington, Oct. 27.—The status of the Indians in Alaska and their right to take up or hold a mining claim, according to the United States mining laws or pursuant to any treaty with Russia at the time of the Alaskan purchase, is discussed in an interesting decision made by Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office. It is held that the right to prospect, locate, enter and receive patent for mineral lands is conferred upon citizens of the United States and to those who have declared their intention to become such, and this right is based upon the act of May 17, 1884. As to whether a native-born Indian of Alaska is a citizen of the United States the commissioner says the status of the native as a race has never been defined by statute, nor has their political status been fixed. The office of the Indian affairs has never exercised any jurisdiction over any portion of the inhabitants of Alaska as Indians. All laws referring to Alaska and its aboriginal inhabitants bore no reference to it as "Indian country" nor to them as "Indians," and the conclusion therefore is that contracts made with these people are not required to be approved by any officer of the government as is essential in other cases between a white man and Indians.

This subject is likely to prove an interesting issue in the next session of Congress. Though similar legislation was defeated at the last session, the recent developments are held to have brought Alaska into conditions ripe for representation by a delegate.

APPOINTMENTS.

Gen. Longstreet Made Railroad Commissioner.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The President to-day made the following appointments:

James Longstreet, of Georgia, commissioner of railroads, vice Wade Hampton, resigned.

Henry S. Pritchett, of Missouri, superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey.

Mifflin W. Gibbs, of Arkansas, consul of the United States at Tamatave, Madagascar.

James E. Stillman, collector of customs for the district of Pensacola, Fla.

Isaac N. Moffatt, collector of internal revenue for the first district of New Jersey.

Zoeth Houser, marshal of the United States for the district of Oregon.

Pay Inspector Albert S. Kenny, U. S. N., to be pay director with relative rank of captain.

Assistant Surgeon Charles F. Riggs, U. S. N., to be passed assistant surgeon, with relative rank of lieutenant, junior grade.

Gen. Longstreet, appointed commissioner of railroads, is the famous Confederate general, who has been prominent in the South since the war as one of the leading Republicans. He was a devoted friend of President Grant and has before held office under Republican administrations. Gen. Longstreet was recently married to a young lady of Georgia.

Judge Gibbs, who has been selected as consul at Tamatave, is one of the prominent Republican colored men of the South.

WESTERN FARMERS

Are Enjoying the Most Substantial Prosperity.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 1.—"If anybody doubts the return of prosperity in the West," said a prominent official here, "let him take the trip which I have just made through Eastern Nebraska. The satisfactory condition existing among the farmers in that region could not have been conceived a year ago. The state was simply plastered over with mortgages, but I find that thousands of these have been paid off and are being paid off every day. The general reports show this, too, and the next annual report of the state will show such a rapid change relative to property as has never heretofore been known in the history of the country. The first improvement among the agriculturists came with the advance in wheat. This was like so much hard cash deliberately distributed over the state, for not only did it affect the present large crop, but large quantities of wheat were lying in storage waiting for better prices. It is estimated that Nebraska this year sells from $100,000,000 to $105,000,000 worth of grain outside of the state, besides reserving from $85,-000,000 to $90,000,000 worth for home consumption and seed."

"What about the next crop of wheat, and the price?"

"The acreage planted will be large. The farmers do not expect that the present high price will hold for next year, but neither is it thought that wheat will again reach the extremely low figure of last year.

"But wheat is not the only thing which has advanced in price. There is not a farm product which has not felt the rise, and the people in every section where I visited are rejoicing. The reaction from the depression of last year is something marvellous. Cattle are up, sheep are up, wool is up, potatoes are up, the apple crop is bringing a fine price and is enormous in Eastern Nebraska. Men are netting thousands of dollars from comparatively small acreages of orchards. The consequence is from this inflowing of money that they are going into all sorts of enterprises which they would not have thought of touching last year; building barns, rebuilding and repairing, painting, fencing and various other improvements which give employment to hundreds of tradesmen and laborers."

SECRETARY WILSON

Criticises the Crop Report Service and Makes Recommendations.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Secretary Wilson has presented his report to the President reviewing the operations of the department of agriculture for the past year. The most important recommendation made by him is one that agents for the department should be stationed at each of our more important American embassies for the collection of information of interest to American farmers.

The secretary recommends an increase in the appropriations in aid of a bureau of animal industry, of the weather bureau and publication offices. He thinks the department should be enabled to place the result of important operations at agricultural colleges before the entire country, "so that the farmers may get the result of the good work done in other states."

The secretary criticizes the present system of crop reporting. He says it is extremely cumbersome and that instead of conducing to completeness and accuracy, it would appear from the report of the statistician to in some measure defeat its own object, by its own unwieldiness, and the fact that indefinite multiplication of crop reports weakens the sense of individual responsibility. "I strongly favor the making of some pecuniary acknowledgment to a carefully selected corps of correspondents, selected mainly in the principal agricultural states and that reliance be placed upon the statistical agents for information regarding the states of minor agricultural importance."

He recommends the employment of a principal statistical agent in each state.

No Monopoly.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Senator McBride, of Oregon, saw the secretary of war and the President to-day regarding the report that the new military reservation in Alaska would create a monopoly for the two transportation companies now operating between that territory and points in the United States. The senator was assured that there was no such intention in the order that no one would be excluded from the territory or prevented from engaging in any business on the reservation. Secretary Alger said he would telegraph the chamber of commerce of Tacoma to that effect. The intention of the order was for the sole purpose of protection of life and property in the territory, and any company or person operating would be given the same rights and privileges which were allowed companies or persons already operating there. Senator McBride said that he had no doubt that here would be no trouble for any persons operating in Alaska and the assurances of the President and secretary were sufficient to quiet all apprehensions that might be felt either in Oregon or Washington.

CURRENCY REFORM.

Secretary Gage Places His Plan Before the Cabinet.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Secretary of the Treasury Gage read to the President and the cabinet yesterday the recommendations as to financial legislation which he will make to congress in his annual report.

He proposes to strike at the root of all the difficulties that have embarrassed the treasury during the last few years by recommending that the country be put unequivocally upon the gold basis, and that the treasury be taken out of the banking business.

Such radical legislation as he proposes may be impossible to secure, but if his advice is not followed he will throw upon congress the responsibility for refusing to correct the defects of the present currency system.

OVER IN CANADA.

There is a Great Field for American Business.

Washington, Nov. 1. — Commercial Agent Hamilton, at Morrisburgh, Ont., in a report to the State department, says that merchants of the United States are making a great mistake in not sending their agents into Canada. The change in the tariff law of the United States for the present necessarily stopped trade, but this will be only temporary. The agent says one of the largest lumber dealers told him that the $2 rate on lumber had checked business, but he believed that it will revive. Mr. Hamilton adds: "Reciprocity is the cry of the Canadian."

COMPENSATION ACT.

New Law for Benefit of Laborers in England.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Consul Phillips, at Cardiff, Wales, sends to the State Department a report concerning the workmen's compensation act which goes into effect July 1, 1898. This act makes employers liable for accidents causing death and injury to employes and affects more than half the labor in the United Kingdom. The nine operators are protesting against the enforcement of the act, and declare that it will greatly increase the cost of production. The greatest opposition comes from the owners of coal mines.

PLENTY OF GOLD.

$153,551,811 Now in the United States Treasury.

Washington, Nov. 1.—At the close of business Saturday, the last business day of the month, the gold reserve in the treasury amounted to $153,551,811, which is by a few thousand dollars the highest point recorded since November, 1890. The deficit for the month was $9,332,653, or $1,019,725 greater than the deficit for the same month last year. The total receipts for the month were $24,-390,347, while for October, 1896, they were $25,327,072. Of the receipts, $9,713,495 were received from customs, compared with $10,-678,520 for last year. The total expenditures for the month were $33,713,000, as compared with $33,630,000 for October, 1896.

AMERICAN CYCLES

Are Finding Much Favor Among German Riders.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Consul Nusbaum, at Munich, Germany, reports to the State Department that the importation of American bicycles in that district has been large, and they command prices 25 to 40 per cent. in advance of German wheels. American boots and shoes also command recognition there.

BETTER THAN GENUINE

Are the Coins Made by Some Coinackers.

St. Louis, Oct. 30.—Counterfeit silver dollars of greater weight and fineness than those turned out from Uncle Sam's mints are the latest in the coinackers art and St. Louis is the first city to suffer from them. For the last week St. Louis bank tellers have been accepting the counterfeits in question without hesitation. It was only when they reached the St. Louis sub-treasury that the spurious character was detected.

United States Treasurer Small sent one to the mint for assay. He received a reply in which the statement was made, cording to Mr. Small, the coins weigh that, although the assay had not been completed, there was no doubt that there was more pure silver in the counterfeit than in a genuine coin, and that its fineness exceeded that of the genuine. Ac-13½ grains more than the genuine, which weighs 412½ grains. Its fineness is 94 per cent, while that of the genuine is but 90 per cent.

THE ELECTIONS.

GREATER NEW YORK.

Tammany Elects Its Mayor By a Big Majority.

New York, Nov. 2.—The first election for municipal officers for New York in Greater New York has been filled with most remarkable incidents and ended with a display of interest on the part of the citizens of the metropolis unsurpassed in the most exciting presidential campaign. The newspapers vied with each other in displaying bulletins, the lights used being of remarkable powers and the scene of printing house square was brilliant in the highest degree, the crowd of spectators filled the square in a solid mass from curb to curb.

Flash lights sent out their brilliant weird streamers in all directions. The colored lights with which the newspapers announced the result to the outermost bounds of the great city and the towns of New Jersey added a fantastic feature to the display. Waves of cheering swept over the heads of the packed masses and could be heard blocks away. These scenes were duplicated in Madison and Union Squares and a dozen other places, each newspaper in town bulleting the result in a half dozen places.

The result was practically determined before 9 o'clock, and the election of Robert A. VanWyck and all the Tammany nominees for the vast number of offices called for by the charter of Greater New York was conceded. After that hour it became merely a question of figures. The most reasonable estimates at this hour make VanWyck about 75,000 ahead of Low and the latter about 50,000 ahead of Tracy.

JUDGE VAN WYCK.

He Will be Greater New York's First Mayor.

Parker, the head of the Democratic ticket, has a plurality over Wallace, Republican, for court of appeals in New York county of 75,000; about 108,000 in Greater New York and is elected in the state. Thirty-five Democratic assemblymen are elected in Greater New York.

Tammany Hall had a big scare while the Henry George movement was gathering force, but as soon as the death of the author of "Progress and Poverty," was announced the spirits of the Tammany chiefs were revived and confidence was restored. Richard Croker was so confident that at noon he gave out the following: "The people to-day have registered their verdict against hypocrisy, mandacity, personal abuse and malice. They have given their opinion of fake politics, fake journalism and fake reforms by electing the entire VanWyck ticket. This ticket was elected before 12 o'clock to-day as our returns now show. At 3 o'clock John C. Sheehan issued a still more emphatic expression of the election of the Tammany nominee.

The Republican managers and candidates gave up the fight at an early hour and had nothing to say. The Low men, however, claimed that if there had been a union of the citizens and Republicans that VanWyck would have been defeated and returns at this hour would seem to indicate that his claim is well founded as the vote is estimated as follows: VanWyck, 227,000; Low, 154,000; Tracy, 104,000; George, 18,000. VanWyck's plurality in Manhattan and Bronx will be about 60,000, and in Kings county in the neighborhood of 13,000. The Tammany county ticket is elected by very nearly the VanWyck plurality and in Kings county the Democratic county nominees have larger votes than Van Wyck.

The George vote went to pieces. One of the surprises is the way the Republicans cut Ashbel P. Fitch for comptroller, his opponent Bird S. Coler, defeating him by 95,000 votes. Alton B. Parker's election to the court of appeals is conceded. He will probably have 30,000 plurality in the state. The result on the legislature is still doubtful. The Republicans probably have a majority but the Democrats have made gains and will press their opponents closely.

ASA S. BUSHNELL.

He Will Do Business at the Same Old Stand.

IN COLORADO.

Free Silver Has the Poll in the Centennial State.

Denver, Col., Nov. 2.—After one of the hardest campaigns in the state the prediction from advice received here is that Gabbert, silverite, has carried the state for chief justice. In Araphoe county, where the defection of Teller from the Republican party was made one of the features of the fight, it seems as if the fusion ticket of gold and silver Republicans would win. It is impossible however, to make any close estimate of the vote for the reason that the returns show the highest run of ballots known in this city. A good Republican is authority for the statement that Gabbert will carry the state by at least 12,000 plurality.

BUSHNELL WINS IN OHIO.

But the Democrats Claim the State and Legislature.

Columbus, O., Nov. 2.—The returns of the Ohio election come in very slowly to-night, owing to bad weather, muddy roads and difficulty in counting. Plenty of scratching was done by the deadly lead pencil, and the figures that were received were close enough to keep the leaders of both parties on the anxious seat. The Democrats carried Hamilton county with a fusion local ticket, and that means 14 members of the legislature. Gov. Bushnell ran far ahead of the ticket, and probably carried the county. At midnight, the Republican state committee claim the election of Governor Bushnell by at least 12,000; also the election of enough members of the legislature to give the Republicans a majority on joint ballot, and ensure the return of Senator Hanna to the senate of the United States. It is impossible to give definite figures on the legislature, and it is not likely that the exact result will be known until to-morrow, roads are in such condition that it is impossible to get the returns from many of the distant rural districts.

The Democratic state committee at midnight still claimed the state both for governor and the legislature. No figures are given out, however, and the claim is only made in a half-hearted manner. The election has developed many curious things, and the wise ones are doing some hard speculating as to causes.

NEBRASKA IS REPUBLICAN.

Bryan's Own State Goes Back on His Party.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 2.—At a late hour to-night the Republicans are claiming Nebraska by a plurality ranging from 5,000 to 8,000, although the fusionists say the returns from the remote districts of the state will change the aspect of things materially. This is what William J. Bryan said also.

Reports from 50 precincts show that the silver men have lost 3,074, while the National Democrats have gained 230 and the Republicans 1,609. The most interesting feature of the vote to-day is the fact that the National Democrats, who last November cast 17,000 votes, polled nearly 30,000 to-day. According to the figures so far received it is apparent that the silverites have lost nearly 25,000 votes in Nebraska within a year.

Large gains are reported in Lancaster and Holt counties for the Republicans, while in few if any counties do the fusionists or silverites show any gain whatever. So far as results go, the silverites have no complaint to make for their fusion plans worked all right and they got out every available vote.

Mr. Bryan said to-night: "I can not believe Nebraska has gone Republican. When the remote districts are heard from I am sure the results will be different than they now appear to be. We always get the news from the cities and towns first, as they are accessible to the railroads; but we must wait for the returns from the remote districts.

HERE IS COMFORT:

Pennsylvania is Republican by 120,000.

Philadelphia, Nov. 2.—Republican majority for state treasurer about 73,000. Estimates based on 37 counties, including Philadelphia and Allegheny county of a total of 67 counties indicate Republican majority in state about 120,000.

Good Old Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Nov. 2.—Beacom (Rep.), for state treasurer., and McCauley (Rep.), for auditor general, have pluralities in Philadelphia of about 75,000. Swallow (Pro.), for state treasurer, received about 12,000 votes. The vote for Thompson (Ind.), for state treasurer, was very light, probably less than 1,000.

ICURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

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LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION,
BILIOUSNESS,
TORPID LIVER,
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THIS IS GOOD ENOUGH.

The Republican Plurality in Massachusetts Will Reach 88,000.

Boston, Nov. 2.—Returns from all but three of the 33 cities, and 305 out of 321 towns, indicate a Republican plurality in Massachusetts of about 88,000. The total vote for Wolcott, the Republican candidate will be about 166,000; for Williams, (Dem.) 78,000, and Everett, (N. D.) of about 13,000.

The legislature remains practically unchanged.

IOWA IS ALL RIGHT.

Republicans Have 40,000 and the Legislature.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 2.—The full Republican ticket has been elected in Iowa by about 40,000 majority. The legislature will be overwhelmingly Republican. There was a very large falling off in the vote compared with last year.

Mixed in Detroit.

Detroit, Nov. 2.—With 10 precincts yet to be reported the election of Mayor Maybury (Dem.) is assured with a plurality of about 2,000. Thompson (Dem.) is elected treasurer by about 4,000. Schmid (Rep.), candidate for city clark, is re-elected by upwards of 2,000. Lemkie (Rep.) won out for justice of the peace by 1,500 votes. Nine Republicans and nine Democratic aldermen were elected. The council will stand: 21 Republicans, 13 Democrats, a Democratic gain of two.

Frauds in Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 2.—Chairman Republican committee concedes defeat of Mayor Todd, Republican, by Chas. P. Weaver, Democrat, but claims gross frauds were perpetrated in reaching this and in some wards which were expected to be strongly Republican Todd did not poll half his vote.

Ah There, Gorman!

Baltimore, Nov. 2.—Returns from the state are meagre and unofficial in character. Up to 11:30 p. m. nothing but estimates have been received, but these indicate that the Democrats may possibly have a majority on joint ballot in the assembly, which will insure the re-election of Senator Gorman.

Same Old Story.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 2.—Dispatch says Taylor's majority in the state will be 50,-000, and that the legislature will be three-fourths Democratic.

Boston's Total Vote.

Boston, Nov. 2.—Total vote for city of Boston gives a majority for Wolcott, Republican, 3,896.

PREVENTS DRINK HABIT.

Inoculation Scheme to Save the Boys From Drunkenness.

San Francisco, Oct. 27.—For the past three weeks Dr. d'Evelyn, at the suggestion of Frank J. Kane, of the Pacific Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Animals, has been inoculating boys of the Youths' Directory with the equisine, which he claims will eradicate the desire for intoxicants from the human system.

Many boys ranging from six to fourteen years of age have been taken from the Youths' Directory, as well as other similar institutions, to the office of Kane and there inoculated with the preventative.

The boys chosen were the sons of men who are known to be the victims of alcoholic beverages. The children will be submitted to the operation but once, and it is hoped the desire for stimulants will be forever eradicated from their systems.

The claim has been made that drunkenness is hereditary and not acquired by habit; but it is also acknowledged that the company in which the young may mingle will lead them either to a life of sobriety or vice. The boys who are treated seem willing that the desire to drink shall be done away with, if any exist, and seem themselves anxious that the results shall be satisfactory to all.

IN A SHARK'S STOMACH.

Strange Travels of a Message Cast Into the Sea.

Cape May, N. J., Oct. 27.—While trolling along the shores of the Delaware Bay, near Fishing Creek, five years ago, Miss Beulah Bate and three companions wrote their names and addresses on slips of paper, sealed them in as many bottles and cast them into the bay.

A day or two ago Miss Bate received a long letter from the Captain of an English man-of-war stating that one of the seamen fell overboard and narrowly escaped being devoured by a huge shark. After hauling the man aboard the sailors secured the shark and found in its stomach the bottle containing Miss Bate's message.

Miss Bate is now a student at the State Normal School in Trenton, and has become quite a heroine among the more romantic of her classmates.

WILLIAM PENN'S DAY.

Newcastle Celebrates the Great Quaker's Landing.

Newcastle, Del., Oct. 27.—Flags are flying in the breeze to-day in recognition of the 215th anniversary of the landing in this city from the good ship Welcome of William Penn, who, after receiving an ovation here, proceeded to what is now the site of Philadelphia and concluded his famous treaty with the Indians, and which, according to Voltaire, was the "only league between the aborigines and the Christians which was never sworn to and never broken." To-night there will be commemorative exercises in Immanuel Episcopal church, Chief Justice Lord and Rt. Rev. Bishop Coleman being the principal speakers.

SETTLING EN MASSE.

Comfortable Homes to Be Provided On a Large Tract in Texas.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 1.—Gen. A. S. Wiesert, of Milwaukee; Gen. Paul Vandervoort, of Omaha, and Gen. R. L. Adams, of Minneapolis, have just secured 22,000 acres of land in the coast region of Texas. This purchase is made for locating thereupon veterans of the late war, 800 families of whom are said to be en route for settlement on the lands. The location selected is an ideal one in Matagorda county.

FRANCIS E. WILLARD

Re-Elected President of the National W. C. T. U.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 2.—Miss Frances E. Willard was re-elected president of the National W. C. T. U.

Work and Higher Wages.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 1.—Jackson, O., special to the Times Star says that the Star furnace has gone into blast, giving employment to 150 men. The Wellston furnace has raised wages ten per cent.

MARTHA CLYBOURN WINS.

Successful Contest for the Millions of Allen Gregory.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Probate Judge Kohlsaat yesterday rendered his decision in the Gregory will case, in favor of the plaintiff, Martha Clybourn. The contest over the million-dollar estate of Allen Gregory, "Father of the Stock Yards," which has been in progress several days, proved a sensation. The plaintiff, Martha Clybourn, sought to establish her rights as the widow of Allen Gregory, and did so through the evidence given by Mrs. Lillie Gregory, of Kansas City, a niece of the millionaire.

Mrs. Gregory testified that on March 3, last, she performed a common law marriage ceremony between her uncle and Miss Clybourn, with whom he is said to have lived for forty years.

Upon the death of Gregory, the estate was placed in administrator's hands for distribution among the thirty odd heirs. Judge Kohlsaat's decision, in which he finds Martha Clybourn the legal widow of Allen Cylbourn, and orders new letters of administration, will be fought through the upper courts by these heirs.

Markets and Crops.

EFFECT OF MILD WEATHER

Has Been to Retard Greatly the Autumn Trade.

New York Oct. 30.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The testing of retail trade is in progress, but results are remarkably retarded by long continued mild weather, and also by the fever in Southern districts. Even from that quarter some large orders recently received show better distribution than was expected. In spite of unseasonably warm weather which greatly hinders retail dealings in winter goods at all points east of the plains, the large number of supplementary orders with urgent pressure for quick delivery make it clear that sales in many branches have exceeded the expectation of dealers so that replenishment of stocks is not yet finished. Meanwhile wholesale trade and orders to manufacturers have been smaller than when the rush was greatest, but have nevertheless been large for this stage, even in a year of general prosperity, for the payments through the principal clearing houses have for the week been 3.9 per cent larger than in the same week of 1892, and for the month 6.1 per cent.

Heavy engagements for outgoing wheat, covering 4,000,000 bushels, this week, affect monetary prospects, but still more the produce markets for the Atlantic exports are large, already 3,864,649 bushels (flour included), against 2,344,-844 for the week last year, and in four weeks 13,904,557 against 9,817,058 last year.

Western receipts are not quite equal to last year's for the week, but have been 37,969,288 bushels for four weeks, against 28,756,644 last year. The market advanced 2½ with No. 2 red actually sold above this figure, while speculation at St. Louis is pushing prices yet higher. The possibility that foreign exports may be checked is not to be overlooked, but the heavy engagements besides exports for four months past prove that foreign needs are real and large. The corn movement was smaller, though exports fell only 300,000 bushels below last year's and the price advanced but slightly.

The fall of cotton to 6 cents for spot and 5.88 for January, making the price the lowest for nearly half a century, is partly due to embarrassments caused by the fever, but also indicates the prevailing belief that the quantity to come forward is large.

Wool markets have become quiet. Instead of 13,000,000 pounds reported sold in Boston in the last week of September 9,200,000 the next week, 5,200,000 the second week of October, and 3,000,000 the third week, sales have been but 2,-710,000 and at three chief markets 5,231,-300, making the aggregate for the month 36,394,000 pounds against over 66,000,-000 pounds in September. Prices are said to be well maintained, though 2 to 3 cents below former asking prices, but occasional heavy sales indicate concessions for liquidation of speculative lots. The market for goods is not active, as prices have been so far advanced as to hinder buying, in many cases intentionally until the future is more clear and the mills have ahead quite as large contracts as they just now desire.

Failures for the week have been 219 in the United States, against 270 last year, and 25 in Canada, against 40 last year.

THE RAIN

Has Saved the Crops in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

Chicago, Nov. 2.—Absence of rain for nearly three months in many sections of Illinois, causing great fears for the grain crops of 1898, has been atoned for by a continuous downpour lasting 24 hours. From all over Illinois, Northern Indiana and Ohio come reports of steady rain.

Reports from the interior of the state are to the effect that although the rain came too late to save all the winter sowed grain, a large area will be materially benefited.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Nov. 2, 1897.

Trade.

There was no marked increase in the volume of business in the United States during the past week. Reports for the Northwest are the most favorable. In large Eastern and Central Western cities the volume of trade has not been equal to expectations.

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

To-day the markets for wheat opened about ¼c below the closing figures of yesterday, and weak. There was a lack of support in the beginning. Liverpool was off ⅛@¼d at the opening, while Paris was 40 centimes higher. The favorable news from Argentina and the copious rains east of the Mississippi had a depressing effect. The closing of St. Louis flouring mills on account, it is said, of the high price of wheat was a factor of weakness. Northwestern receipts were larger than for the same day last week. After considerable weakness, there was fairly good buying, said to be by the bull crowd, and there was an improvement of ½c from lowest point. At noon there was a trifle steadier tone at a decline of ⅛@¼c on previous day's prices. The report of the Orange Judd Farmer was very bullish, but it had but little effect.

There was a better tone to the wheat markets this afternoon, prices closing ⅛@1c above lowest figures, and within ½c of the highest point. The close showed a decline on December wheat of ¼c, as compared with the preceding day.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	97½	97⅝	97¼	97⅜
Chicago	95⅜	96⅛	95¼	96
St. Louis	100	a100¾	101 a99¾	a[illegible]

At Chicago November wheat was worth 96c; May, 93c, high, 93⅝c, low, 92⅝c; close, 93⅛c.

Corn was dull during the forenoon and working with wheat in the downward turn. At noon the markets were ¼c lower than on the preceding day.

There was no feature of importance in the corn market this afternoon. Prices closed steadier at about previous day's figures. At Chicago November corn was worth 26c; December, 26⅝c; high, 26⅝c; low, 26⅜c; close, 26⅝c; May, 30⅛c, high, 30⅛c; low, 29⅞c, close, 30⅛c.

There were no markets in New York, Philadelphia or Baltimore.

Receipts in the Northwest, 637,753 bushels of wheat; on track, 1,048 cars; same day last week, 947 cars; holiday last year.

Buenos Ayres dispatch of to-day: The prospects for crops in Argentine are splendid, and there is every indication that the yield of wheat will be very large. In view of this fact no North American wheat is being purchased here. Wheat which is now being delivered was bought before it was known that the wheat crop here would be so large.

Closing Liverpool: Spot wheat, steady to 1d higher; futures, ¼@¾d lower, spot corn, ½d lower; futures, ¼d lower.

Paris cables show wheat 40 and flour 45 centimes higher than Saturday's close. Yesterday was a holiday there.

Five St. Louis flouring mills have closed because of the high price of wheat and unfavorable rail rates.

November oats at Chicago, 18⅝c; December, 19⅛c; high, 19⅛c; low, 19c; close, 19⅛c; May, 21⅝c; high, 21⅝c; low, 21⅜c; close, 21⅝c.

Pork at Chicago for November, $7.60; December, $7.60; high, $7.62; low, $7.52; close, $7.60.

Lard at Chicago for November, $4.20; December, $4.20; high, $4.22; low, $4.20; close, $4.22.

Bartlett, Frazer & Co. to Parsons: Orange Judd: "The November crop report of Orange Judd, based upon county returns up to Oct. 28, shows that the acreage planted to winter wheat east of the Rocky mountains, is smaller than the acreage harvested this year in the same states. The estimated total is 16,300,-000 acres against 16,904,000 harvested. When it is remembered that about 1,500,000 acres which were seeded in 1896 were not harvested, it will be seen that seeding this fall is nearly 2,000,000 acres smaller than that one year ago. Planting still continues in Tennessee and Kansas and to a small extent locally in other states, but there is little hope of a final seeding any larger than the area harvested this year. In only four states, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Kansas, is there any enlargement, and in the case of Illinois the enlargement still leaves the breadth decidedly smaller than the average for a series of years. This shortage in acreage is only a secondary feature of unfavorable situation. Barring portions of Michigan, Wisconsin and Kansas, where there has been some rainfall, the crop situation over the breadth is sensational. Planting was long delayed for rain, and finally the seed was sown in the dry, dusty or cloddy earth. Where it sprouted at all it is uneven and dying out. Over thousands of acres the seed lies in the ground unsprouted, where it was sown three, four and even five weeks since. Taking a broad view, with the districts above excepted, it may be said that the crop has not yet begun to grow, and this at the time when the plant should have a vigorous growth; in only four counties in Tennessee, two in Kentucky, one in Ohio, sixteen in Michigan, two in Indiana and ten in Missouri, is the situation reported satisfactory. From every other county in this broad belt of states the report ranges from bad to the worst ever known. Kansas presents a better showing, but in this, the best state of all, there are considerable districts that are suffering. Never in the history of winter wheat growing has the prospect at this date been so poor, and the possibility of securing growth sufficient to carry the plant through even an ordinary winter is not encouraging. Without good rains and a month of growing weather this country faces if not a certainty at least a strong probability of the greatest winter wheat failure in its history. Husking shows about the rate of corn yield expected, with a maximum estimate of the crop around 1,825,000,000 bushels."

Paris, partial holiday; not available. Antwerp wheat steady to 25 centimes higher.

Puts on December wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 95¼c bid; calls, 96⅝c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday, cash and December wheat closed at the Toledo Produce Exchange ¼c lower to-day and May ⅜c down. Trade was active and prices closed steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 96¼, 96, then 96¼; No. 3 soft red, 93½ and next, 94.

December wheat, 97¼, 97½, 97⅜ and close, 97¼; May, 97½, 97⅜, 97⅝, and finally 97¾.

Corn—Lower, Steady.

There was a dull market for corn with prices ruling ¼c off for cash and December, and ½c for May. No. 2 mixed corn, 26; No. 3, 25½; December No. 2, 27; May, 30½; No. 3 yellow, 26.

Oats dull, steady. No. 2 mixed, 18¾c; No. 2 white, 22c; No. 3 white, 21c.

Rye dull, steady. No. 2, 49c; No. 3, 47c; rejected, 45c.

Clover seed dull, steady. Prime cash and November, $3.32½; December, $3.35; buckhorn, $3.05. Receipts, 350 bags; shipments, 200 bags.

Timothy seed—No. 2, $1.10.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade very dull to-day on account of the continued rain. Butter is in fair supply and steady. Eggs hold firm at previous prices. There are plenty of cold storage eggs on the market. Vegetables steady. Poultry is in good supply at steady figures. Meats unchanged.

Butter—Finest Elgin creamery, 22@23c; Ohio and Michigan creamery, 21@22c; dairy butter, 17@18c.

Cheese—Best full cream, lb., 10@11c; part skim, 8½c; full skim, 6c.

Vegetables—Celery, dozen stalks, 15@25c; potatoes, bu., 50c; sweet potatoes, Jerseys, $2.50 per bbl., or 80c per bushel, Baltimore, bbl., $2; bushel, 70c; carrots, bu., 25c; turnips, bu., 25c; onions, bu., 40c; rutabagas, bu., 25c; cabbages, dozen, 20@30c; parsnips, bu., 35c; beans, bu., $1; lettuce, lb., 5c; beets, bu., 25c; pepper, bu., 25c; cauliflower dozen, 35c@$1.00; tomatoes, ripe, 50c; green 25c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 10@11c; turkeys and ducks, 12½@14c per lb.

Fruits—Apples, bu., 50@80c; pears, bu., 50@60c; cranberries, bu., $2.25; quart, 7c; lemons, box, $3.00; oranges, box, $3.50@4.00; grapes, basket, 10@16c; pound, 2c.

Dressed Meats—The rains have caused ease in the market for dressed hogs, which now bring $4.75@5.00, latter for black; mutton, 6c; lambs, [illegible]; calves, 7@8c; beef, 5@7½c.

Timothy Seed—$1.00@1.15, as to quality.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Smoked Meats—Ham, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $8.00; short mess, $9.00; short clear, $10.00; breakfast bacon, clear, 9@10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5@6c; home made country sausage, lb., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $8; No. 1 hay, $8; No. 2 hay, $9.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $5.00 per ton; wheat straw, $4.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Feed—Bran, per ton, $11.00; middlings, $12.00; chop feed, ton, $14.00; No. 2, $12.00; coarse meal, $12.00.

Hides—Green, No. 1 coarse and light hides, lb., 7½c; No. 2's, 6½c; heavy steers, No. 1 7½c; bulls and No. 2's, 6½c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2's, 9c; kip, No. 1, 9c; No. 2's, 7c; cured, No. 1 hides, 9c; No. 2's, 8c; No. 1 calf, cured, 12c; No. 2's, 10c; sheep pelts, 25c@$1.00.

Rock salt—Ton, $7.50; pork packing salt, 200 lb. bags, 80c; Eastern salt, bbl., $1.00; Michigan salt, bbl., 75c.

Flour—Spring patent, bbl., $5.50@6.00; winter patents, $5.50@6.00; winter straight, $4.50 @5.00.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7¼c; eocene, 10¼c; stove gasoline, 9¼c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3@3¼c.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@22c.

Wool—Coarse and medium, unwashed, 15 @18c; washed, 20@22c; fine unwashed, 12@14c; washed, 15@18c.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 2.—Close: Wheat—November and December, 96c, old 92c; January, 94¼c; May, 93⅛@93¼c. Corn—November, 26c; December, 26⅝c; May, 30⅛c. Oats—November, 18⅝c; December, 19⅛c; May, 21⅝@21¾c. Pork—November and December, $7.60; January, $8.55. Lard—November, $4.20; December, $4.22; January, $4.35. Ribs—November, December and January, $4.45. Barley—Cash No. 3, 29@35c. Rye—Cash, 47¼c; December, 48c; May, 50¼c. Flax—Cash, $1.07; Northwest, $1.08½; December, $1.07; May, $1.08. Timothy—Cash and November, $2.65.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 2.—(Eirick Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—None on sale; feeling steady. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market active and higher; all grades, $3.80@3.85. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; market steady.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 2.—Cattle—Steady. Texas steers, $2.80@4.15; Texas cows, $2.50@3.00; native steers, $3.30@5.05; native cows and heifers, $1.00@4.50; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.35; bulls, $2.00@3.50. Hogs—Market 5c lower; bulk of sales, $3.40@3.47½; heavies, $3.37½@3.50; packers, $3.35@3.45; mixed, $3.40@3.52½; lights, $3.35@3.52½; Yorkers, $3.50@3.52½; pigs, $3.25@3.50. Sheep—Strong; lambs, $3.50@5.55; muttons, $2.50@4.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Nov. 2.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market active and 5c higher; Yorkers, medium and mixed, $3.75; pigs, $3.50; stags and roughs, $3.00@3.25; closing firm. Sheep and Lambs—Market firm. Cattle—Market unchanged.

Visible Supply.

New York, Nov. 2.—The visible supply of grain Saturday, October 30, as compiled by the New York Produce Exchange, was as follows: Wheat, 36,974,000, increase 2,282,000 bushels; corn, 45,998,000, increase 1,226,000 bushels; oats, 15,364,000, decrease 504,000 bushels; rye, 3,443,000, increase 191,000 bushels; barley, 3,817,000, increase 145,000 bushels.

The Oil Market.

Tiona oil	$0.75
Pennsylvania oil	.65
Barnesville oil	[illegible]
Corning oil	[illegible]
New Castle oil	[illegible]
North Lima oil	.46
South Lima oil	.41
Indiana oil	.41

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the wool market the past week as follows:

The market maintains a firm tone, but general transactions are quiet, compared with a few weeks since. There has been more inquiry during the past few days, but manufacturers are mostly bidding a trifle off from the market. Concessions of ½c on greasy territory wools would have moved some large lines, but holders would not give way. There wools have met with small sales, but a bid of 30c for No. 1 Ohio has been refused for a large line. For XX and above Ohio washed with delaine in, 30c is asked. Territory wools are yet quotable at 50c for fine medium and fine scoured, with medium at 45c. Staple lots will go higher. Australian wool is held firm, but sales are less. Some large lines of carpet wool have been cleaned up to manufacturers, including Cordova and Scotch wools. Considerable importations of the latter have been made of late. The carpet trade is looking better with manufacturers.

Dun's Review says: Sales of wool at Boston again decrease, so that the aggregate for the three chief markets has been only 5,231,-300 lbs. for the week, of which 2,935,300 were domestic. For four weeks the sales have been 36,394,000 lbs., of which 21,123,217 were domestic. The great decrease in transactions at Boston represents only shrinkage of speculative trading, and there seems to be neither more nor less buying for consumption than there was a month ago. It is admitted that none want to buy at current prices, and a few large sales reported are on private terms, and presumably at concessions.